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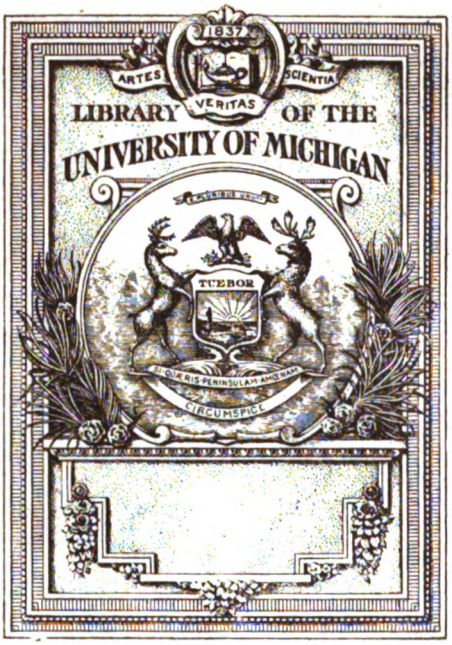

THE GIFT OF
Hon. O.L. Spaulding

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

RICHARD P. BLAND

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MISSOURI),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS,
FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1900.

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DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE BLAND.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

DECEMBER 18, 1899.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Missouri.

Mr. DE ARMOND. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the delegation of which I am a member, I announce to the House the death of the Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND, long a Representative in Congress from the State of Missouri and elected a member of this House. His death occurred at his home, near Lebanon, Mo., on the 15th of last June. At a later date we shall ask that a time be set apart for paying suitable tribute to his high character and memory. At present I ask the adoption of the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND, long a Representative in Congress from the State of Missouri and a member-elect of this body.

Resolved further, That these resolutions be communicated to the Senate, and that, as a special mark of our high regard for the deceased and out of reverence for his memory, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; and accordingly the House (at 1 o'clock and 4 minutes) adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock m.

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FEBRUARY 17, 1900.

Mr. DE ARMOND. I ask unanimous consent that Saturday, April 7, beginning at 1 o'clock, be set apart for the delivering of eulogies on the life and character of our late colleague, Mr. BLAND.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Missouri asks unanimous consent that Saturday, April 7, commencing at 1 o'clock, be set apart for exercises in commemoration of the life, character, and death of the late Mr. BLAND, of Missouri. Is there objection? There was no objection.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

APRIL 7, 1900.

The SPEAKER. In pursuance of the order heretofore made, the House will now proceed to the consideration of the resolutions upon the life and character of the Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND, of Missouri, late a member of this House.

Mr. DE ARMOND. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended in order that suitable tribute may be paid to the high character and eminent public services of the Hon. RICHARD PARKS BLAND, late a most distinguished member of the House of Representatives of the United States from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for the memory of the deceased the House, at the conclusion of these memorial exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased statesman, and inform the Senate of the action of this body.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

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ADDRESS OF MR. DE ARMOND, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: RICHARD PARKS BLAND was born in Kentucky, August 19, 1835, and died in Missouri, June 15, 1899. Between these lids, birth and death, are the leaves of a noble life.

BLAND reached manhood by the rough way which so many poor boys have trod. He passed a few years in the far West, among the pioneers who went to the wild mountains in search of the precious metals. In Missouri he married Virginia E. Mitchell, the devoted wife who bore him four sons and five daughters. The widow and six children survive to mourn the death of the best of husbands, the best of fathers. BLAND was a lawyer with a fair practice when he was elected to Congress. Believing that as the representative of the people he should quit his private business and devote himself wholly to the public service, he gave up the profession in which his progress had been satisfactory. Loving the country, he made his home upon a farm, and when wearied with the duties and cares of public life, there, communing with nature, he sought and found rest and recreation.

He served twelve terms, or twenty-four years, as a member of the House of Representatives of the United States, and death canceled his certificate of election for a thirteenth term. Once only was he beaten, and even then he barely missed election, although defeat overtook his party at almost every point. He was one of many vicarious atonements for the sins of others. Nominations came to him; no one else was thought of while he lived.

BLAND is most widely known through his prominent con-

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nection with the silver question. If his name were not woven for all time into the story of the free-silver conflict as that of a master spirit there, he would have high place in the annals of other great issues under consideration during his long public career, for it is a fact that he had clear views upon every important principle involved in the measures passed or proposed in a quarter of a century of stirring times for the Republic and for mankind, and he was in the forefront of the battle as it raged around one after another of them.

This is not the time nor the occasion for a careful analysis of the views of the departed chieftain concerning the free coinage of gold and silver. He believed, without doubt or a shadow of wavering, believed as he believed in the vital force of the cardinal virtues, the abiding prosperity of his countrymen, as well as the real advancement of the race along the lines of "the greatest good to the greatest number," to be dependent upon the free coinage of both gold and silver into standard money; and he was for "the old ratio." He believed that the world never had and never would have too much standard coin of these metals, but that, on the contrary, owing to a scarcity of such money, the great body of the people were and, without the remedy of free coinage, would continue to be at the mercy of the wealthy few.

Among the clouds of financial distress he could see no bow of promise of enduring prosperity for the masses, either in our own land or elsewhere, so long as primary money should continue to be so scarce that most of it, at any time and without notice or warning, could be withdrawn from the channels of trade, either by the cupidity or through the panicky fears of a few millionaires. He was deeply affected as he noted and vainly tried to avert the dangers which menaced the plain people, of whom he always was the faithful champion. He

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beheld the advance of science, discovery, and invention, but observed with a sad heart that the benefits which went to the many were grievously out of proportion to those reaped by the favored few. A poor man himself, battling for the poor, he saw how millionaires, like mushrooms, spring up in a night, while the sturdy yeomanry of the land go down in financial storms, as the grain in their fields falls under the stroke of the hurricane.

He was truly a lover of his fellow-man and a foe, stern and implacable, to whatever, viewed calmly and honestly, as he viewed all things, appeared to him to be destructive instead of promotive of the general welfare. To him it seemed monstrous that by the legislation of the representatives of a free and noble people dollars should be made scarcer in proportion to the need for them, when so many poor men have debts and taxes to pay and mortgages to lift. He never feared, as some have done and some others have claimed to do, that bad results would flow from increasing, by the free coinage of both silver and gold, the quantity of money in the United States and in the world. He could find neither force nor weight in the contention that the coinage of such money, as rapidly and as freely as the earth might yield the precious metals and man might choose to carry them to the mints, would disorganize business or dangerously inflate prices or stimulate men to wild speculation or induce extravagance or be productive or even promotive of any other of the ills which certain prophets (false prophets, he thought) said would result from free coinage.

He believed that, with primary money increasing in quantity as the energy and science of man might unlock, one after another, nature's storehouses, deep in the bowels of the earth or buried in the shifting sand, all property would advance in price and in salability; the burden of taxation and of debt would

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become lighter for the masses; industry would find fresh stimulus in increasing rewards; investments would yield larger and surer profits; money no longer would be hoarded as the safest and best way to make money through falling prices, and financial slavery—the most artfully contrived and cruelest of all the forms of bondage known upon the earth—would disappear steadily and rapidly and soon be a thing of the past.

According to his philosophy, what the people need and what of right they should have is not merely enough money for good times, when every man who has money puts it into circulation either by using it himself or by lending it to others who will use it, but enough for hard times, when the scheming, the timid, and often the prudent hold fast what money they have in hand and draw in as quickly as possible what they have in business or at interest. He contended that when money is abundant, when supply keeps pace with demand, the many and not the few will have control of it; and that the courage and hope and enterprise of the many must always, and more especially in financial storms, afford a safer anchorage than the fright, the greed, and the manipulations of the few ever can supply.

But I did not mean to go far into the silver question, so close to the heart of the great American commoner, and hence I leave it with the fervent hope that the Ruler of nations and of men may raise up and sustain some champion of the people as honest, as brave, as faithful, as steadfast, as the dead statesman whose loss we deplore, to take up his great fight and carry it on through the years to complete victory.

In 1896, as the time drew near for the assembling of the national convention of the Democratic party, hope in the minds of many grew apace that BLAND would be the nominee for President. And when the convention met, and those of BLAND'S way of thinking were found to be in full control and

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firm in the assertion of their principles, nothing appeared more probable or fitting than that the honor of leading in the approaching contest between the parties should fall to him. But no persuasion could tempt him to strive for the nomination. His doctrine then, as always, was, the cause above the man. For he had no disposition but to do good. The "cause" was dearer far to him than any prize that ambition could covet or fortune bestow.

So, while the clans were gathering at Chicago, while the platform was under discussion, when the balloting was going on, when Bryan was nominated, all the time, the unselfish patriot, the ardent lover of the "plain people," RICHARD PARKS BLAND, was at home on his Missouri farm, anxious for the "cause," but indifferent about himself, the man. The news that the nomination for the Presidency had been made, but that BLAND was not the nominee, smote more sorely than blows could have done the neighbors and friends who gathered about the smiling chieftain, exultant over the victory written in the platform. No sorrow, no bitterness, no disappointment touched the tranquil soul of the noble farmer-statesman, who had put and kept the "cause above the man." As he sat there in the shade of the apple trees every note of the wild bird in the branches calling cheerily to its mate was music sweeter far in his ears than all the triumphant blasts of bugles mingled with songs of victory from the throats of exultant friends over his nomination ever could be. The "cause" had triumphed in the platform. What cared he, who was devoted to the cause and indifferent to self, whether it had been thought best to put him in the station of highest honor or in the ranks, so long as the lines were drawn true and he could be in the thick of the fight anyhow?

No doubt others will tell here and elsewhere—and the

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world knows—how BLAND was the vital force that brought into being the Bland-Allison Act. In principle and in policy that measure fell far short of BLAND'S judgment, wishes, and hopes; but he was not able to secure anything better. Who can tell how unbearable would have been and would be the burdens of his countrymen, or how complete would have been and would be the destruction of values in the small holdings of the poorer people, if the silver dollars coined under that law had been denied them? The future, better than the past or the present, can estimate at their true worth the services of this devoted patriot to his countrymen and to mankind.

In forming a judgment of BLAND this thought of Emerson is suggestive:

> Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great.

Who that believes with Emerson can doubt that BLAND was a great man? How simple he was! In him was no affectation. The real and not the seeming inspired him, moved him. On his farm in Missouri he was as plain as other farmers, and here in Washington, through all his great career, he was as plain as any self-respecting Missouri farmer might be. With him the man was to be regarded always, and not the clothes which he wore, or the house in which he lived, or the wealth or the poverty with which he might be surrounded. No glitter could dazzle him; no temptation could swerve him from the right as it was revealed to him; no opposition could daunt him; no betrayal could shake his allegiance to truth and justice; no flattery could win him; no fire ever grew hot enough to drive him from his guns.

He never betrayed a trust, never deserted a friend, never took a mean advantage of an antagonist. So well poised was he that he discerned the right as if by intuition; so brave and

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devoted that he would have led a forlorn hope as coolly as he would turn a furrow in one of his fields in preparation for the seedtime. If martyrdom could have secured the triumph of any great cause in which he was enlisted, he would not have quailed at sight of the stake. And none are more gentle than he was.

BLAND was all that the most exacting can find expressed in those words of deep and noble meaning: Husband, father, friend. He loved home and family and all that make both dear to every true man. There were none against whom he cherished enmity—and who could know him and live in hostility to him? A shaft piercing him, whether sped thoughtlessly or in malice, sank in the deep ocean of his charity, far out of sight of men, however sore the wound made by it might be. He never tried to hurt, but always to help. He fought hard, but in the lofty purposes of his warfare principles, and not men, engaged his attention.

Honor is the recompense of those who do right without seeking recompense.

Thus spake a wise man among the ancients. And if he spake truly, what chaplets of honors should garland the memory of our departed friend! Modest, simple, kindly in all his works and ways; unselfish, generous, tender in all his relations in life; brave, steadfast, faithful in all his undertakings, we are richer, my countrymen, in that RICHARD PARKS BLAND lived and worked for us, and poorer, far poorer, in that his labors are ended and he has gone from us forever.

He died when the shadows from the west, though lengthened, showed that the sun still was above the horizon and the night of years had not yet fallen. He died before the weight of age was upon him, but some solace may be found in the reflection harbored by many that the best time to die is when one

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is in his prime, ere the powers of the mind have begun to wane or the springs of life have dried up. At least it is a consolation to be able to remember our friend as he was—not bowed with age, not borne off the field wounded and writhing in pain, but keen-sighted, calm, and bold, the chieftain whose voice was clear and whose lance was sharp-pointed and well poised, suddenly summoned to quit, for a higher sphere of usefulness, the life which all, sooner or later, must lay down.

Friend of every true man, and foe to none; friend of many days; faithful always and ever generous, to whom, in all the annals of this historic old Hall, has tribute been paid with better right than thine? Who has been truer than thou? Who braver in the fight? Who more steadfast when temptation came and hosts opposed? Whose life was more simple, purer, nearer to the people than thine? Whom did ambition blind less or duty control more? Who beyond thee put "the cause above the man?"

We shall not err in rating BLAND as a great man. The goodness which inspired him, the judgment which guided him, the courage which animated him, the faithfulness which characterized him, surely these and other elements of noblest quality were so blended in him as to make him great. A man may be good without being great, but no man can be great without being good. Intellect and learning men may have in abundance, they may be strangers to fear, and yet not be great; but when so many parts of greatness, in liberal proportion, are blended so happily as in the friend of whom we speak to-day, who will deny that he was of the company of the great?

Thousands traveled far to gather about BLAND'S bier and attend his body on the march to the grave. They came individually and in society organizations. Great men were there,

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with heads bowed and eyes moist. And the plain people, his Missouri neighbors—laboring men and farmers, mechanics, merchants, professional men—a multitude of them bent in grief over his coffin. Everyone realized that he had lost a dear friend. To each and all BLAND had been gentle and kind and "faithful unto death." They do not expect ever to meet his superior, and no price could buy their memory of him, so tender, so proud.

Truly, all that was mortal of BLAND sleeps well in the little churchyard near his old homestead in the great State of Missouri, whose people he loved and served long and faithfully, and the love of whose people for him and their reverence for his memory are as enduring as life.

And that lowly yet lofty spirit which so lately dwelt in that body of his, over which nature will spread her soft green carpet—where is it?

Hearken unto the words of the wise man of Uz, as they float across the centuries, with their boon of assurance and their balm of resignation:

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

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ADDRESS OF MR. LANHAM, OF TEXAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: It was my good fortune to know Mr. BLAND well and intimately; indeed, I may say that in a large degree I enjoyed his friendship and confidence, while I fully and freely gave him mine in return. My personal acquaintance with him began in the Forty-eighth Congress. Of his contemporaries then in the House of Representatives there are now only fourteen who are members of this House, and they are Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Boutelle, of Maine; Mr. Cannon, of Illinois; Mr. Henderson, of Iowa; Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa; Mr. Hitt, of Illinois; Mr. Ketcham, of New York; Mr. Lanham, of Texas; Mr. Muller, of New York; Mr. Payne, of New York; Mr. Pierce, of Tennessee; Mr. Ray, of New York; Mr. Steele, of Indiana, and Mr. Wadsworth, of New York.

Oh, how time and change and death have decimated the membership of that body, and how few of us there are who yet remain! As the circle becomes smaller and smaller my sense of personal attachment to the survivors is intensified. There is a community of feeling and experience with us that does and ought to bind us more strongly to each other in friendly interest.

The passing of years, the decease and consequent diminution of friends and associates, the realization that we are gradually yet surely growing old, and without pause by the wayside are approaching the end of the journey, the physical and mental mutations of which we are conscious and yet powerless to control, the thoughts and experiences that come to us when we know that the greater part of life's distance has been traveled, the retrospect, the knowledge that "primal strength and the

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rose of youth" can never be restored, the heart's yearning for "friends regretted, scenes forever dear"—all these and cognate reflections give rise to emotions which no language can portray.

They are never more aroused than when we stand in the presence of our beloved dead. It is then that our natures long and cry out for immortality. It is then when hope beyond the grave is most inspired and trust in the promises of God affords the greatest solace. It is then when the "blessed tie that binds" us to friends still left is the strongest, and fellowship and communion with them are most desired and appreciated.

I was assigned in that Congress to the committee of which Mr. BLAND was chairman, and it was my privilege to be closely associated with him in the consideration of those questions the investigation and advocacy of which rendered his public service notable. Our acquaintance ripened into the most pleasant and cordial relations, socially and politically. Unusual opportunity was afforded me to study him and to understand the manner of man he was, and accordingly I feel measurably qualified to say something of his life and character.

In paying tribute to his memory it is my earnest desire to be entirely sincere and truthful. I shall not permit the promptings of affection nor the license of obituary to carry me beyond the limitations of good conscience and veracious estimate. Were he living, he would protest against any unwarranted or extravagant compliment. Adulation was always distasteful to him. Candid and conscientious himself, he respected frankness and truthfulness in others. He was singularly free from dissimulation, and eschewed all manner of insincerity. He was without pretense and without guile, and far above and beyond anything little or mean.

I have never known a cleaner and more thoroughly upright man in public life. He was indeed a model of integrity. He

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was essentially a man of the people, and his sympathies were always with them, and his efforts ever exerted in their behalf. He was justly termed the "Great Commoner." His tastes and habits were simple and unostentatious. He was a modest man. He was courageous and insistent wherever his convictions of duty led him, and his political associates experienced a sense of safety when following him. His action and example not infrequently influenced their votes and conduct.

In voting with Mr. BLAND they were not afraid of adverse criticism. They felt that he had the full confidence of the people, and that whatever he did would meet their approval.

Early in his Congressional career he applied himself to and focalized his research and energies upon what is known as the money question, and especially upon the subject of coinage. He studied them thoroughly and laboriously, and it is perhaps not too much to say that he was more conversant therewith than any American of his day. He was essentially the pioneer and ceaseless advocate of the remonetization of silver; always vigilant and resolute in his contention.

In this connection he achieved for himself a national reputation. He was known and quoted not only in the United States, but wherever monetary science was discussed in the civilized world. He made valuable contributions to the subject he understood so well, not only in the halls of legislation, but with his pen he reached thousands of reflecting minds through the great journals of his time.

While he was familiar with and participated in the discussion of all great issues which engaged attention during his public life, and was possessed of comprehensive judgment and ready grasp of all governmental problems and economic policies, his claim to enduring remembrance and historic perpetuation as a statesman, will rest substantially upon his philosophy and treat-

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ment of the money metals. That he was inspired in all he did by his own conscientious approval and the loftiest patriotism, all who knew him will cheerfully attest. His ability and earnestness challenged the admiration of those who believed with him and won the respect of those who disagreed with him.

His immediate constituency testified their approbation of his course and their great attachment to him by oft-repeated indorsements and reelections; and when the monetary policy which so conspicuously marked his Congressional career became the leading tenet of the national party to which he belonged, millions of his political friends and admirers favored his nomination for the Presidency. He lived to see "the stone which certain builders rejected become the head of the corner," and that proposition, to the success of which he had given his unremitting endeavor, and upon which he had bestowed the best years of his life, not only ratified and adopted by his party, but made the rallying cry which summoned its hosts to the polls.

Mr. BLAND was one of the most amiable men I ever knew. His kindliness of disposition and unobtrusive mannerism drew men toward him and made them feel easy in his presence. He was readily approachable and the very soul of gentleness in his personal relations with all who knew him, and the better he was known the more highly he was esteemed. His private life was beautiful and his conduct irreproachable. There was a quiet, native dignity about him in his daily walk and conversation which gave a charm to his personality. He had a kind word for everyone with whom he came in contact.

In public discussion he was earnest and forceful, positive and vigorous; and yet he was courteous and preserved the amenities of debate and the decorum of intellectual controversy. His denunciation of what he considered wrong was ever prompt and severe, and I have often seen him stern almost to indignation

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when combating what he believed to be vicious in policy, detrimental to the interests of the people and the cause of good government. He was vehement in protest and resented with all his might every species of injustice to his fellow-men.

No blot nor blur stained his lofty manhood. Purity of life, rectitude of conduct, rigid integrity, and unstinted devotion to principle adorned his long and illustrious career. Verily, he hath left behind him a good name and a record without blemish.

I knew much of his inner life. He cherished his home circle in a marked degree. A more loving, faithful husband, a kindlier, better father, a nobler, truer man, a more exemplary citizen, a more faithful and patriotic statesman never lived nor died.

Knowing him as I did and prepared as I am to speak truly of him, I wish to record of him what, after all, is the highest possible human tribute, the supreme "conclusion of the whole matter" of excellency in earthly conduct and nobility of character, the grandest epitaph that can mark the last resting place of any of our race, the very best that friend living can say of friend dead—"He was an honest man."

It is given to none of us to lift the veil which overhangs the portal of the unseen world. What happens after death and whither the spirit wings its flight are beyond human discovery. The past we know, but the future we can not discern. We can only hope and trust in the infinite love and mercy and intercession of our great Redeemer, and that through these there cometh at last a safe deliverance.

While Mr. BLAND was not a member of any church, he nevertheless had the highest respect for the Christian religion and the greatest regard for those who were truly pious. I am persuaded that he fostered in his soul, as he practiced in his life, many of the real virtues and true principles of Christianity. He loved truth and abounded in charity toward all mankind.

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His ear was quick to the distress and afflictions of others and his hand and heart were always ready in their alleviation. I have no doubt that as he approached the "valley of the shadow," and realized that he must soon appear in the presence of his Maker, he had a ready audience with the Father of Spirits, and received assurance of that peace and rest which await the faithful.

Mr. Speaker, in his death I have lost one of the dearest and most valued friends I ever had—intimate and confidential, to whom I could talk and with whom I could confer with absolute freedom and perfect reliance upon any subject. His advice and judgment were always useful to me. It will ever be one of the sweet comforts of my life that he did me the honor to bestow upon me his personal regard, and the memory of my communion with him will always be precious.

When I received the message announcing his death and requesting my presence at his obsequies, it reached the depths of my heart and touched my nature beyond my power to describe. I responded to the summons. I looked upon his dear old honest face, cold in death. I visited his desolated home and viewed the scenes of his domestic life, and there came upon me a feeling of personal bereavement such as I think is rarely experienced by one not of kindred blood. It was to me a funeral of inexpressible sadness. Thousands of his friends and neighbors and constituents were there. Multitudes, representing every walk and condition of life, gathered to testify their respect and pay their final tribute.

The sympathy and sorrow not only of his district and State, but of the whole Union, were manifest in the attendance upon the last sad rites and through what was said of him in the press. I imagine there has never been in Missouri, and perhaps never will hereafter be, a funeral which so affected the throbbing

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hearts of the great mass of the people. They knew and felt that they had lost a true and constant and mighty champion of their rights.

We laid him away to rest until the Resurrection, with every benediction on his memory, and felt that a great and good man had passed away. May the Almighty comfort and protect his widow, and may his children "be beloved for the father's sake."

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ADDRESS OF MR. SMITH, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: The Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND was born in Ohio County, Ky., which is within the district I have the honor to represent in this House. It was there, under sunny skies, in a genial climate, and amongst a generous and chivalrous people, that he grew to young manhood's estate. It is an honor which I appreciate not a little to occupy in this House the seat which was occupied by Mr. BLAND in the Fifty-fifth Congress and to speak, as I do, for the district that gave birth to so conspicuous a figure in American politics.

So far as I have heard, Mr. BLAND sprang from a parentage that was humble in station and limited in fortune, though eminently reputable in name, upright in conduct, and rich in those attributes that make a human character beautiful and attractive. I had not the pleasure and profit of a personal acquaintance with Mr. BLAND until the Fifty-fifth Congress was convened in extraordinary session in March, 1897, but from our introduction until the close of his faithful career upon this earth our relations steadily grew more cordial, and the sentiment of respect that I had long entertained for him intensified and developed into the higher, better, and more enduring emotion of genuine friendship.

Oftentimes we met here when the House was not in session and indulged in pleasant converse about his childhood's happy days in the old Kentucky home. He never grew tired of telling nor I of listening to his recollections of Ohio County and its people, and many were the inquiries that he made about the friends of his early days, many of whom had long before him crossed the dark and mystic stream into the country whose

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pleasures and delights are of hope and faith rather than of knowledge to us, but some of whom still linger upon time's wasting shores mourning his death, revering his memory, and praising his noble deeds.

All the engaging vicissitudes of his active and busy life had not obscured his recollections of or abated his genuine affection for his native county and the people of his youthful years. The people of Ohio County, as well as of all Kentucky, cherished and loved him as one of its favorite sons, and he loved them as well. He was plain and unpretentious, but his power and ability did not need to be regaled in the transient habiliments of self-conceit. I hazard nothing in saying that he possessed all the qualities of mind and heart that go to make a man really and truly great to an extent and in such proportion that there were but few men indeed who could measure to his standard.

He came, as I have intimated, from a people who loved the right and spurned the wrong, and throughout his public and private life he prized this as his highest and most valuable heritage, and was always faithful to this traditional principle of his family and his people.

He was indeed a great commoner in this, that he guarded with unrivaled vigilance and fidelity and with marked zeal and intelligence the rights of the great masses in their conflicts with the special interests. He was among the first to urge the restoration of silver as a standard money, and in the hours of our fiercest struggle on this great question, when those who had long been his party associates and to whom he was bound by ties of personal friendship were some of them faltering and others fleeing, he stood true to the cause of the people, unmoved by the persuasion of his friends and undaunted by the taunts of his foes.

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He was the truest, best type representative of the plain people I have ever known. He was not a tactician nor, in the general acceptance of the term, a politician, but rather was he a patriot and a statesman. He was as honest in his conviction, as courageous in his action, as correct in his judgment upon economical questions and public affairs as he was pure, gentle, and lovable in his private life and character. His splendid record is a part of and inseparable from the history of our common country. But he has gone from us.

No more will he be seen in the walks of men; but the lofty influence that went out from him, and that will continue to live after him, will touch and elevate our national character, and mark with indelible impression our national policies, while his wise counsel when on earth will be as a "lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path." Human eye hath not seen the land to which he has gone; but for the eternal abiding place of one so pure, so good, and so great as our departed friend, we can not doubt that it is all that has been told us through sacred song and story, and that he now enjoys "the peace that passeth all understanding."

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ADDRESS OF MR. McRAE, OF ARKANSAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: This day has been set apart to enable us to pay proper tribute to the high character and distinguished public services of the late Mr. BLAND, of Missouri, who departed this life at his home, Lebanon, on the 15th day of June, 1899.

On occasions like this all party feelings that usually divide us in this Chamber are laid aside. There are no controversies, and there is no dissension here to-day. Before the uplifted finger of death we who survive him stand in reverential awe. The river of life and death flows between us and him. He can not come to us, but we can go over to him.

Mr. BLAND was born at Hartford, Ky., on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1835, of poor but honest parentage. At an early age he commenced life for himself with no resources except a strong mind, good health, an indomitable will, and a firm conviction "that without honesty no other excellence, religious or moral, is worth anything."

The battle of life with him was not an easy one. The prospect at the beginning was not bright, but to his courageous soul there was no such word as fail. To succeed it was necessary for him to meet and grapple with those dread jailers of the human heart—poverty and humble birth. He subdued both, and slowly but surely moved toward the front, modestly but grandly holding every advance he made in individual growth and personal worth until he became an idolized leader of the Democracy, not only in the House of Representatives, but in every section of our beloved country. His party never made a mistake in following his lead.

In his elevation to the responsible position of a Representa-

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tive in Congress from the capital district of Missouri, he never lost sight of the farmers and laboring people from whose ranks he came, but always remembered the ties of affection that bound him to them. He had confidence in the judgment and patriotism of the people.

He was a true friend and champion of the helpless and oppressed, wherever found. He was the enemy of all special privileges and believed in absolute equality in legislation.

For the many hard blows he struck for the bleeding, bankrupt, broken-hearted people of the South we will always cherish his memory.

Power had no enticement or terror for him, and with his sense of duty as his only guide, his voice and vote were always on the side of right as he saw it, without any thought of how it might be viewed by those who ruled for the time being. He resisted and resented as vigorously the suggestions of the President elected by his own party that silver coinage should be suspended as he did the passage of the Sherman law by a Republican Congress.

To him more than any other one individual is due the credit for the standard silver dollars now in circulation. He believed in the free and unlimited coinage of both of the money metals, but did not believe in irredeemable paper money. While he at the same time resisted the single gold standard and fiat paper money, he insisted that gold and silver should be coined upon equal terms and that all paper money should be issued by the Government and convertible into such coin on demand. He did not think it possible to have too much real money.

He spent twenty-four years at this capital, where many of our ablest and most brilliant men are wrecked and ruined by yielding to the temptations that meet public men at every turn, but no breath of suspicion ever stained his character or assailed his honor.

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Whether at home as a private citizen or here as a Representative in Congress he was always the same sober, upright, honest, pure, clean, brave, good man. Such a person can not pass from the living without being missed. He will be missed in this Chamber. He will be missed in Missouri. He will be missed by the country at large. He will be missed more by his beloved ones at home than anywhere else. The death of such a man in the midst of important and unfinished labors seems to us poor mortals strange; but as Christians, believing in the same Divine Ruler in which he so confidently trusted, we should not question either the mercy or wisdom of the sad bereavement that took him from us.

It is not our privilege to understand the mysteries of life and death. The only light and hope we can get is from the revelation given in the great book of books. For a man like Mr. BLAND, whose entire life was one of honest purpose and noble deeds, we should not grieve, but rather believe that his labors on earth were finished and that the Master called him to his eternal reward. God bless his memory! May He who overrules all events for His own glory comfort and sustain his widow and children. May we, standing, as it were, around his fresh-made grave, resolve to imitate his virtues and to renew our faith in and hope of a blessed immortality.

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ADDRESS OF MR. CANNON, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: At the organization of the Forty-third Congress, in December, 1873, I made the acquaintance of RICHARD PARKS BLAND, of Missouri. That was the beginning of my service in the National House of Representatives and also the beginning of his. Both of us were young men. With the exception of two years, each of us had continuous service in the House of Representatives from that time until the death of Mr. BLAND, on June 15, 1899.

At the time of his decease there were only three members of the House who had had service in the Forty-third Congress—Mr. BLAND, Mr. Harmer, and myself.

Early in our service in the House Mr. BLAND and myself became well acquainted and close personal friends, and our friendship was cemented with the years and remained unbroken to the time of his death.

His service covered a very important period in the history of the Republic. Many questions involving reconstruction arising from the civil war, financial questions, economic and industrial questions of great importance to all the people, were considered from time to time in Congress, and their consideration ripened into legislation. In many instances I was not in harmony with Mr. BLAND in those matters of legislation; but it affords me real pleasure to declare that even when his views and policies were diametrically opposed to those of my own party I never for a moment doubted his sterling uprightness, his perfect sincerity, and his single-heartedness. In all his long service in Congress there never was a day or an hour when he did not give his best efforts to the promotion of just and proper legislation according to his best judgment.

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He was industrious, intelligent, sagacious, forceful, and incorruptible; simple and unaffected; sturdy and indomitable in parliamentary battle; always actuated by a high sense of duty and loyally devoted to its dictates, withal carrying with him, under a seemingly rugged exterior, that sweet tenderness of heart which always goes with true manliness; constant and faithful to the public interests, at all times commanding the respect of his colleagues on both sides of the House and of those who did not agree with him in politics, as well as those who were his party friends, throughout the whole country.

I will leave it to others to speak more fully of his public achievements and of his personal relations at his home and in the district and State from which he came. In closing let me say simply his reputation in the public service is a precious heritage for his family and friends and an incentive to devotion to the public service for those who shall succeed him. And the Republic will be indeed fortunate if all her sons in the future will bring to her service a patriotism as pure and a devotion as earnest as RICHARD PARKS BLAND brought with him when he entered the National House of Representatives and carried with him continuously to the end.

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ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: RICHARD PARKS BLAND was a unique figure in American politics. The history of the Republic can not be written adequately or intelligibly without assigning a high place and large space to this unpretentious Missouri farmer. Wherever money circulates or civilization abounds his name is familiar to the ears of men and is spoken reverently to-day by millions who never looked upon his rugged face and to whose language he was an utter stranger. He belonged to that very small group of American statesmen who achieved imperishable renown without reaching the Presidency. You can count them on the fingers of your two hands without counting twice; but whoever else may be excluded from that goodly company by the inexorable test of time, BLAND will stand there immortal.

What was the secret of this man's wondrous hold upon the affections of mankind? Not dazzling genius, for he had none. Not soul-stirring eloquence, for he was no orator. Not personal magnetism, for he was destitute of it. Not courtly manners, for his were brusque. Not great and varied learning, for his reading was not wide and his investigations were limited to economic subjects. Not scintillating wit, for his was a serious mind. Not the cunning of demagogues, for he was artless as a little child. Not great wealth, for he was poor in this world's goods and had no desire for riches. Not the glamour of military success, for, though a brave Indian fighter on the Western frontier, he never spoke about that feature of his life without being asked, and then with blushing modesty. Not a commanding presence, for, though his face was strong, he would

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never have been selected as a leader of men by his flesh marks alone.

In fact, he possessed few, if any, of the characteristics which are usually deemed necessary to a great political career; nevertheless, it is not too much to say that he was one of the most potent factors in the politics of our age; his influence girdled the globe and favorably affected the prosperity and happiness of dwellers upon the banks of the Ganges and the Nile as well as the denizens of the Mississippi Valley. When all the timeservers, double dealers, and self-seeking wire-pullers of this century molder in forgotten graves, the unsullied life, the amazing self-abnegation, the lofty patriotism, the benignant philanthropy of "Silver Dick" BLAND will be discussed and applauded by the historian of the times in which we live.

Young men ambitious of political preferment and of a noble and enduring fame will do well to pass lightly by the shrewd manipulators and aspiring mountebanks and to study profoundly the far-reaching results of BLAND'S career. They will discover that his commanding position was due to his intense devotion to principle, to his absorbing love of truth, to his integrity of mind, and to his leonine courage. He stood for conscience in politics and for impartial justice and equal right to all God's children. Without arrogance of character, he possessed an independence of soul which would not have flattered Neptune for his trident or Jove for his power to thunder. He was what Marc Antony described himself to be, but which Marc most emphatically was not—"a plain, blunt man, who loved his friends"—and he died amid the lamentations of the plain people, of whom he was the best type.

BLAND was not only honest, but he avoided the very appearance of evil—a thing to be commended in a public man. For example, when his admirers in Colorado presented him with a

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rich, magnificent silver service for his table as a testimonial of their appreciation of his great fight for silver, with a delicacy rare among statesmen, he declined the splendid gift with thanks, being unwilling that the great cause for which he stood and which he had so much at heart should be smirched by even the suspicion of a mercenary motive on his part. The sight of that costly and artistic service was enough to make a man's mouth water, but I have not even the shadow of a doubt that BLAND would have declined the gift had it been another Comstock lode.

When, however, the silver wedding of the Blands came round, and his Missouri colleagues in the House and Senate presented them with a handsome silver souvenir of their affection, he cheerfully, promptly, and, I think, proudly accepted that, for not even malice itself could suggest a sordid motive in either the giving or acceptance, Republicans joining heartily with Democrats in making the gift.

BLAND was direct in his methods. What he did he did boldly and aboveboard. He absolutely refused to stoop to conquer, and looked with amazement and contempt upon those who "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning." No matter who ran up Gessler's cap in the market place, this stalwart Missourian refused to worship and resolutely kept his beaver on his head. Others might temporize and do expedient things. He would not. He kept his honor bright as the spear of Achilles or the plowshare of Cincinnatus.

He participated frequently in debate. His style was plain, terse, luminous. He could hit and hit hard. He quoted no anecdotes; he never drew on the poets; he essayed no flights of eloquence; he used few historical illustrations; but in simple language he went at once to the heart of his subject, always

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commanded both the attention and respect of the House, and came to be a force in the affairs of men with which statesmen of all parties were compelled to reckon.

Though his public speeches contain no suggestion of humor, in private conversation with those he liked he was free, open, communicative, both telling an anecdote well and enjoying the fun as much as any.

He was too confiding and was easily imposed upon by designing knaves if they came to him in the sacred name of friendship or of political kinship; but once convince him of a man's duplicity or meanness and he shut his great, tender heart against him resolutely, mercilessly, and forever. Under provocation he could use language as harsh and vigorous as any man I ever knew, but those occasions were few and far between.

Socially he was a bashful man, a most lovable man. It was a pleasure to accept the hospitality of the Blands in their comfortable Washington home, where content, mutual trust, and loving kindness did abound. A fonder husband, a tenderer father never lived, and he had his ample reward in the unstinted love of his wife and children. That family exerted a sweet, a wholesome, a benign, an elevating influence over all with whom they came in contact.

Of BLAND it may be said, as Thomas Jefferson said of James Monroe:

> He was so pure that if his soul were turned inside out you would not find a blot upon it.

I have said that BLAND was not an orator; but in the days to come his speeches will be analyzed and studied as the mainspring for a great political revolution.

If BLAND ever took any thought of his fame, which I am persuaded he did not, he would have chosen to rest his reputation as a parliamentary speaker upon the great speech popu-

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larly known as "The parting of the ways speech," delivered in August, 1893, on "The repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law." It was an epoch maker and rendered possible the Chicago platform of 1896 and the astounding campaign which Bryan made upon it. In effect, it was like Patrick Henry's great lyric speech before the Virginia house of burgesses, which precipitated the Revolution and which still stirs the heart like strains of martial music. That day BLAND faced a hostile audience and defied the mighty power of an unfriendly Administration with a serene courage, a directness of utterance, a demonstration of candor that forced round after round of applause from his most steadfast opponents. When, with a face glowing with intensity of feeling and with a lion's roar, he exclaimed, "We have come to the parting of the ways," all men knew that it was war, bitter war, among Democrats until BLAND'S principles became his party's creed. He secured only 101 votes in the House, but he had set in motion forces which have triumphed in the party, and which, under God, will triumph in the country and throughout the world.

I have often regretted that the portrait of the grand old man could not have been placed on immortal canvas by a master hand as he appeared that day—the greatest of his life—a day big with the fate of Cato and of Rome. Such a picture would deserve to rank with the greatest historical paintings of the world.

From that day to this I have loved and reverenced the man, and I will love and revere his memory always.

Though intimately associated with Mr. BLAND, I never heard him mention that speech. From that and other facts I am inclined to believe that he never had any adequate conception of what a colossal historic personage he was, and greatly underrated the immense influence which he had exerted upon the destinies of his country and his kind.

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If he had understood anything about political management, he would have reached the White House, the ne plus ultra, the ultima thule, of human ambition. He was in every way worthy of that exalted station.

It was, however, persistently asserted in certain quarters that BLAND was not big enough to be President. That was a monumental mistake. Any man who can serve in Congress twenty-five years, hoe as big a row as BLAND did, and grow all the time, is big enough for any position whatsoever.

I have read and studied and thought somewhat about American Presidents, have seen five of them, and have endeavored with unbiased mind and unprejudiced heart to fairly estimate their mental strength, their moral worth, their educational equipment, and their services to mankind, also to ascertain the causes of their eminence; and my settled conviction is that if BLAND was not as great as Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, or Lincoln, the fact remains that we would be without a President most of the time if we never elect any man who fails to measure up to the lofty standard of that illustrious quartette.

As a scholar BLAND did not rank with Thomas Jefferson, John Quincy Adams, and James A. Garfield—the three most thorough Presidential scholars.

He was not a great captain, as was Washington, Jackson, Taylor, and Grant. He was not as much of a Chesterfield as Pierce or Arthur. As a manipulator he was not comparable with Martin Van Buren. But in common sense, which, after all, is the best sense, he had no superior among our Chief Magistrates. In brains he was above many of them; in length and conspicuousness of public service he overtopped most of them.

He had more reputation than any man ever nominated a first time for the Presidency except Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Taylor, and Grant.

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BLAND was a modest man. He was very much disposed to hide his light under a bushel. He did right because he loved the right, and left the consequences to take care of themselves. He never seriously thought of being President until the people forced him to become a candidate. In 1894, when I nominated him for the Presidency in every speech I made, he regarded me as an unruly boy who loved him with more zeal than discretion. What St. Paul said of charity would apply to BLAND:

> Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; vaunteth not herself; is not puffed up; seeketh not her own.

He came near being the hero of the McKinley bill debate by a strategic movement worthy of the genius of Napoleon. Not one person in ten thousand remembers that; but it is the plain, unvarnished truth nevertheless. Though BLAND almost succeeded in snatching victory from the jaws of defeat on that memorable occasion, he is still sometimes denominated a man of one idea.

If he had been elected President he would have restored the Government to the simplicity of the fathers, a consummation devoutly to be wished. He would have recalled the truly Democratic days when Jefferson rode to the Capitol, hitched his horse to a sapling, walked in among the bequeued and bepowdered magnates of the land and was sworn in as President; the days when Old Hickory smoked his corncob pipe in the White House; the days when Lincoln told anecdotes to relieve his wearied heart from its overwhelming burdens.

It would have been worth a pilgrimage across the continent to see "the Sage of Lebanon" quietly chewing his quid of "long green" in the Presidential mansion, dressed in plain, comfortable clothing, such as is generally worn by substantial Missouri farmers, and dandling his sweet little Virginia upon his knee. But it was not to be.

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BLAND was the Moses of the Free Silver hosts. The great Nebraskan is their Joshua. History repeating itself, BLAND was permitted to look into but not to enter the promised land. There can nowhere be found one scintilla of evidence that he ever regretted the result of the Chicago convention. What he sought with a singleness of mind rarely equaled, with a fortitude never excelled, with a disinterestedness that challenged admiration, was not personal aggrandizement, but the triumph of a cause. Having seen his pet idea made the paramount principle in his party's platform, he was content. I have no doubt that the defeat of Bryan and that platform in November, 1896, had much to do with BLAND'S declining health, for he had passed the halcyon and exuberant period of youth, when "hope springs eternal in the human breast."

As a crowning mercy of Almighty God, he breathed his last not in a city's glare, amid the clang and clatter of contending factions, but in the grateful quietude of his country home; in the bosom of his family, surrounded by the brave, loyal incorruptible mountaineers, who for a quarter of a century had stood by and supported him with unwavering courage, ineffable pride, unstinted confidence, and unfailing love.

I regard it as a blessed privilege to have known this man and to have been counted among his friends. I humbly and fervently thank God for such a noble and unselfish life, for I say, with Owen Meredith, that—

> No life
> Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife
> And all life not made purer and stronger thereby.

His career is one of the priceless treasures of the Republic.

> And indeed he seemed to me
> Scarce other than my own ideal knight,
> "Whose glory was redressing human wrong;
> Who spake no slander, no, nor listen'd to it;"
> * * * * *

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The shadow of his loss moved like eclipse,
Darkening the world. We have lost him: he is gone;
We know him now; all narrow jealousies
Are silent, and we see him as he moved,
How modest, all-accomplished, wise,
With what sublime repression of himself,
And in what limits, and how tenderly;
Not making his high place the lawless perch
Of winged ambitions, nor a vantage ground
For pleasure; but thro' all this tract of years
Wearing the white flower of a blameless life.

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ADDRESS OF MR. PIERCE, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. SPEAKER: I come to offer my affectionate tribute to the life and character of RICHARD PARKS BLAND. My acquaintance with him, like that of the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Lanham], began in the Forty-eighth Congress. I had long known him from reputation, but had never met him until the first session of that Congress. In the course of my service with him it also fell to my lot to be associated with him on the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures. Nothing conduces more to a thorough acquaintance and mutual knowledge of each other among members of Congress than service on the same committee, and the more important the questions considered the better is the understanding they have and the closer are their relations with each other.

No word of commendation of the good man of whom we speak to-day can fail to elicit my cordial approbation, for all that has been said of him is richly deserved.

Mr. Speaker, it is but usual and natural to speak well of the dead, and surviving friends are wont to vie with each other in recounting the virtues of the departed. Such tributes, when sincerely made, are entirely proper. It is true that they can not benefit the dead.

> Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
> Or flatt'ry soothe the dull, cold ear of death?

But we feel that it is a duty we owe to those who have gone upon the returnless bourn to bear truthful testimony to their merits; to perpetuate as far as may be done their good names and worthy deeds; to show to the living the esteem in which they were held, their loved ones the attachment we had for them, and to encourage others to emulate their virtues.

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In all my intimate associations with Mr. BLAND I constantly discovered new attractions in his character. He was thoroughly earnest in all he did and displayed a readiness to grapple with political and legislative problems as they arose which I have never seen surpassed. He seemed to have an instinctive perception of the merits of a proposition, and he was quick to detect a fallacy wherever it existed. When his mind was once made up, it was impossible to swerve him from that course which his sense of duty indicated.

He was a most conspicuous and striking figure in the House of Representatives for many years. But few men have made a more lasting impression upon its political history. Perhaps no man ever served here who has been more generally missed.

Great reputations are usually made by statesmen along special lines and upon some particular subject, to which they devote absorbing attention. It was so with Mr. BLAND. His name and fame are peculiarly connected with bimetallism and especially with the coinage of silver. This was an issue of unusual interest during the greater portion of his public service and ultimately became the chief contention of the political party of which he was a member. His persistent agitation and advocacy of the free coinage of silver contributed to a very large degree—more so, perhaps, than that of any American statesman—to give it the prominence it attained in party councils and popular consideration. His efforts in this direction marked him as an extraordinary man. He was a profound thinker and a close student and sought to thoroughly understand governmental problems. His speeches were always interesting upon whatever subject he spoke, but were especially so upon the subject of the money metals. This was essentially his public life work. He will live in history as perhaps the foremost bimetallist of his time.

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I knew Mr. BLAND well, and was more frequently thrown with him in political and social intercourse than with any Representative in Congress during our service together. I think I understood his nature and disposition. Aside from his capacity as a statesman I discovered in him many of the most admirable traits. His genial, pleasant, simple, and honest ways made him a most charming companion. He was one of whom everyone who knew him thought well. He had no enemies. I never heard a word in detraction of him, but everything in his praise.

Not only his family and friends and party, but the country at large has sustained an irreparable loss in his death. We "shall not look upon his like again." Why he should have been taken from us we can not understand. The purposes of Providence are inscrutable to finite minds, but our Christian philosophy teaches us to believe that the Maker "doeth all things well." Let us indulge the hope that death was to him "the gate to endless joy," and while cherishing his memory, let us strive to profit by his example, and so live that when we, too, shall be summoned to the great beyond it can be truthfully said of each one of us, as we all can declare of him, "He was a true and good and noble man."

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ADDRESS OF MR. JAMES R. WILLIAMS, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I can not permit these solemn ceremonies to close without paying my humble tribute of respect to the memory of one so dearly loved and so much admired. In justice to my own pleasant relations with Mr. BLAND and in response to the high regard in which he was so universally held by the people of my district and State, I can not refrain from recording on this sad occasion my own personal sorrow and that of the people I have the honor to represent.

While I had known him for many years by reputation, my personal acquaintance with Mr. BLAND began in the Fifty-first Congress, when I was assigned with him to the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures. I had the honor of serving with him on that committee in the Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses. During that time some very important measures came before the committee for its consideration; and in all the discussions before the committee and in the House Mr. BLAND always exhibited a very careful and exhaustive study of the coinage question.

He was a firm believer in the free coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and for many years earnestly devoted his great ability and energy toward the accomplishment of that purpose; and the great volume of silver dollars with their paper representatives, now enjoyed by the people, were largely the result of Mr. BLAND'S persistent labors. It should be said, however, in his justification, that he never approved the act under which they were coined as a sound measure or a correct solution of the coinage question. He simply accepted it as the best he could get under the conditions then existing.

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Mr. BLAND'S real contention always was that silver should be treated as a money metal and not as a mere commodity measured by gold. Without casting any reflection upon other champions of the silver cause, I believe I can justly say that Mr. BLAND enjoyed the supreme distinction of having done more than any other American to keep this question prominently before Congress and the country for the last twenty years. It was the cause in which his hardest battles were fought and his fewest victories won. It was his long and faithful struggle for the people's money that made the illustrious name of "SILVER DICK BLAND" a household word in every corner of the Republic. And however much his opponents may have doubted the correctness of his conclusions, they never at any time questioned the purity of his purpose.

While the coinage question was the issue nearest to Mr. BLAND'S heart, and certainly the one upon whose correct solution he believed the prosperity and happiness of the people so much depended, it is a great mistake to suppose that he devoted all of his ability and study to that question alone. The records of Congress will convince every reader that but few, if any, important questions ever engaged the attention of this body during his long service here which Mr. BLAND had not carefully studied and thoroughly mastered. He was equally at home in discussing the tariff question, the trust question, the Constitution, the rules of the House, or any other important question affecting the rights of the people.

While he made no pretentions to oratory, yet he was clear, logical, and convincing in debate, and always presented his contention with such earnestness and candor as to carry conviction where others more eloquent often failed. While he seemed to possess all the nobler attributes of a noble man, the most prominent element in his character, in my judgment, was his

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rugged, undoubted honesty, so manifest in all his conduct, public and private. To serve twenty-four years in this House without inviting the least suspicion from any source is indeed a glory of which any member, his family, or his friends may well feel proud.

Mr. BLAND was a man of strong convictions, and always had the moral courage to defend them.

In one sense, he was a strong partisan. That is, he was a firm believer in the great fundamental principles of the party to which he belonged. He was a Democrat from principle, and not for spoils. He would always rather follow his party to defeat battling for its own great truths than enjoy victory by false professions. Every page of his Congressional life will show that his energy, his ability, and the strong force of his influence were always used to defeat bad legislation and to secure the passage of those laws which he believed would best subserve the interests of the whole people.

The removal of such an able and useful member from this House is indeed a severe loss that the whole country must suffer. Mr. Speaker, we need more BLANDS in Congress as a veto power on the extravagance of those less cautious and less jealous of the people's rights.

Grand old Missouri has furnished to this House and the Senate her full share of illustrious statesmen, and the exalted life and character of her late "DICK" BLAND will never dim the luster or impair the greatness of Missouri achieved by her distinguished sons in the American Congress.

Mr. BLAND was, by his whole nature, one of the plain people. Whether on his own farm, on the streets of his home town, in the field of politics, or in the Halls of Congress, he was at all times the same DICK BLAND. He lived for his family, his friends, and his country, and though his long and eventful

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career has closed, the noble deeds of his pure heart and exalted mind still remain to honor and glorify his name.

Mr. BLAND departed this life on the 15th day of June, 1899, at his lovely country home near the city of Lebanon, Mo., and was interred in one of the beautiful cemeteries of that city.

Mr. Speaker, it was my mournful privilege to attend his funeral, where the people from his district and all parts of the State and country assembled to lay upon the altar their last offering of affection for a departed friend. There was assembled there indeed a multitude of mourners of all parties, classes, and creeds, to mingle their tears of love and sorrow over the remains of one who had served his country so long, so faithfully, and so well. The universal expression of those who knew him best was, DICK BLAND was a kind and obliging neighbor and friend, an affectionate and indulgent father, and a loving and devoted husband.

We know, Mr. Speaker, the most expressive words of sympathy can only serve to increase the grief and sorrow of those who mourn; but a life so full of noble deeds, love, and virtue ought to be a sweet consolation to his bereaved family and friends. They must feel assured that he has only gone to enjoy that higher reward of Christian virtue, to receive his crown of eternal glory.

Mourn not the dead whose lives declare
That they have nobly borne their part;
For victory's golden crown they wear,
Reserved for every faithful heart.

They rest with glory wrapped around,
Immortal on the scroll of fame.
Their works their praises shall resound,
Their name an everlasting name.

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ADDRESS OF MR. BARTHOLDT, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: The world respects honest opinions. It hates a trimmer and despises a coward. It reveres and admires a man when he is right, and it still respects him when he is wrong, provided he is honestly wrong.

There were men greater than RICHARD P. BLAND; there were men more eloquent and more profound, but in our day there was none more honest than he. What he said he believed, and what he did was right as he saw the right. His words and votes and deeds were born of the twin parentage of a fertile mind and a clear conscience. All his public acts were inspired by honesty of purpose and characterized by the courage of his convictions. The pathway of his public career had no turns and winds, nor was it ever clouded by any uncertainty as to its direction or by doubts as to its goal. It was rocky, but straight, and always in full view of all the people. His theories were the natural, unpolished results of his logic, and his principles the legitimate, unadulterated conclusions of his philosophy.

Respecting the great question which made Mr. BLAND a national figure, we were antipodes. When I first had the privilege of meeting him as my colleague on this floor, in the Fifty-third Congress, I was deeply impressed by the zeal and earnestness with which he defended his cause; and, although fully satisfied in my mind that he was wrong in his premises and mistaken in his conclusions, I am free to confess that to him more than to any other one man on that side of the House were due the frequent reviews to which I time and again subjected my own beliefs and convictions on

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the subject of finance. When finally that question became a paramount issue of a national campaign, nothing seemed more natural to me, and perhaps to every student of contemporaneous history, than that the veteran pioneer and steadfast advocate of the cause of free silver would be chosen as the standard bearer of his party in that great battle of the standards.

He was the logical candidate, but the Chicago convention willed differently. It recognized his cause, but repudiated the champion. While Mr. BLAND was modestly waiting for the news of his nomination at his humble home at Lebanon, Mo., the convention at Chicago went wild over a speech, carefully prepared, well committed, and adroitly delivered at the right moment by the man who finally snatched the prize from the hands that so richly deserved it. Deserted by his party, defeated in the house of his friends, RICHARD P. BLAND had nothing to comfort him when he retired that night in his little Lebanon house but his own memory of the sacrifices for and the lifelong honest devotion to a cause which had just been accepted as the tenet of his party.

This political reminiscence sets off another striking characteristic of that conspicuous Missourian, his charming modesty. During his long public career there can not be cited a single attempt on his part to unduly push himself to the front. The name and fame he has acquired fell like ripe fruit into his lap, unsought and almost unbeknown to him. It was the natural harvest from the seed he had sown, the logical result of the theories he had championed. Nor was he given to show and ostentation. In fact, it can be truthfully said of him that the virtues of his frugal home life and of his plain personal habits were also the guiding star of his official conduct; and it is not idle praise when I say that he was absolutely free

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from envy and cant. He was neither a hypocrite nor a pretender, and did not even permit himself to become jealous of the promotion or good fortune of others. He was actuated by no sinister motives or unworthy ambitions, but walked the highway of life a candid, sincere man, resolved to leave the world better for having lived his brief hour.

Others more eloquent than I will do justice to the incidents of his faithful public service, and it is right that this should be done by those who agreed with him politically, by his party friends and associates. My tribute to him concerns the man more than the politician, the citizen more than the statesman; yet his service in public life, in one important respect, was a salutary lesson to all, irrespective of party. James A. Garfield once said he was holding office to prove the possibility of a man being in American public life for many years and yet remaining an honest man. RICHARD P. BLAND, too, has furnished this proof. After a frugal life he died poor. What nobler tribute can we pay to his memory than to call the attention of the world to the example of this American servant? What lesson more salutary and splendid can be taught us and our children than is taught by the personal honesty and integrity of the life of RICHARD P. BLAND? Of all the qualities which make up a public man, integrity of character is, after all, the most important and most precious, and to the memory of the man who possessed it is due our unqualified reverence and respect.

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ADDRESS OF MR. CUMMINGS, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: As a representative of the toiling masses of the great metropolis of the nation, I am here to pay tribute to the memory of one whom they recognized as their unfailing friend and benefactor.

Mr. Speaker, a faithful sentinel of the people was RICHARD P. BLAND. On guard night and day in the venal age of the Republic, he never forgot the countersign of Liberty, and challenged all who approached her camp. He never sought relief from duty at Freedom's outpost, and the Grand Rounds never found him asleep. Nor for an instant did he flinch from duty. Regardless of personal interests, he stood for the people at all times and in all places. Be the weather fair or foul, the glint of his musket was there.

With him there was neither truce nor compromise with those who sought special privileges at the expense of the public. He was neither dismayed at the rapacity of greed nor appalled at the audacity of trusts. All his life was he a true disciple of Thomas Jefferson. "Equal rights for all; special privileges for none," was his motto. He fell battling for the rights of the masses, while exposing the snares of monopoly and defying the mercenary cohorts that threaten the life of the Republic.

RICHARD P. BLAND had no parallel in this age. During his long stay in this House he had no fellow, no model, no likeness. In its shifting scenes he stood alone. Others might change; he never changed. Yet he was no block, no impediment, but an intelligent force, steadily aiming at a goal the attainment of which he believed to be a most wholesome achievement and the greatest benefit he could bestow upon his country.

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A vital factor in our return to specie payment after the war, he had restored to the people the dollar of their fathers. The Bland dollar was not only the coinage of the mint, but the coinage of his brain. It is to-day a living evidence of his statesmanship. Well did Charles A. Dana say of it—

> It is the only practical evidence of financial statesmanship evolved in Congress for many years.

Although insidiously deprived of the fruits of his victory, BLAND did not lose heart. Having abiding faith in the people, he led a crusade against the Saracen. He opened anew the fight for bimetallism. It was a persistent and a glorious fight—one not yet ended. All admire the gallant struggle made to-day for the freedom of the Transvaal. BLAND stood as firmly for free coinage. He defended every kopje, traversed every velde, and fought with a tenacity that astonished the world. His attacks upon the opposition were so well delivered, strenuous, and sustained, that at times he drove his adversaries to insincere and humiliating devices. At times victory seemed to be almost within his grasp, at times as hopeless as the search for the philosopher's stone. In every vicissitude he was beset by desertions, in every crisis loaded with obloquy. His prowess breasted every difficulty.

> Like to the Pontic Sea,
> Whose icy current and compulsive course
> Ne'er feels retiring ebb, but keeps due on
> To the Propontic and the Hellespont.

Think for a moment, Mr. Speaker, of the bright satellites that set out with him on what seemed like a holiday excursion. How many fell by the way! How many turned against him! Look over this House, take a glance at the Senate—aye, cast your eyes even upon the Presidential chair—and then compute, if you can, the strength of the mighty tide that turned against

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him. And yet, undaunted, unswerving, uncomplaining, he held his course with undeviating fidelity.

He was as constant and abiding as the northern star amid a shower of swerving meteors. Defying mutiny, like the great navigator who gave mankind a new world, his hope ne'er dimmed, his purpose never changed. However wild the tempest, however strong the bellowing flood of passion, he pursued an unvarying course. He was the great political navigator of the people, sailing upon the ocean of destiny, with the Declaration of Independence as his guiding star and the Constitution as his compass.

Mr. Speaker, this Hall is still ringing with his manly words. They were the coinage of his convictions. His sincerity alone would have made him more than conspicuous; his ability and devotion to the principles advocated so persistently made him truly great. He had an academic but no collegiate training; nor had he traveled in the realm of metaphysical disquisition; but he had delved in the gold and silver mines of the Pacific slope, had practiced law, and fought Indians on the border, and, like Cincinnatus of old, had followed the plow. It was a grand training for the rôle which he was to fill. Born in Kentucky, every fiber of his body, every filament of his brain, every scintillation of his intellect was American.

There was a halo about him at all times that forbade either the charge or thought of selfishness. His life was a chapter of consistent and faultless logic. Oratory can not adorn it; detraction can not deface it.

Sir, memory is a never-fading mirror. It reflects the scenes of other days. We who knew him can still see that modest but firm man rising here in his place, treading these aisles, stopping to meet an inquiry, turning firmly to an attack, leading an onset, never beating a retreat.

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RICHARD P. BLAND was a fitting type of the old-time statesman, now, alas, fading away. He belonged to the generation that produced the founders of the Republic. He had the true Revolutionary grit. He would have been a worthy colleague of Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe. He was a builder, not a destroyer. He strove to pull down everything vicious in statesmanship and to raise everything wholesome to a common level.

Whether on the floor, in committee, or listening to chat in the cloakroom, he was essentially thoughtful. There was a rippling strain of humor about him, but his face never lost its cast of thoughtfulness. His friendship was sterling silver; his affection pure gold. Sir, I rejoice in my affiliation with such a man. It is better than gold and precious stones. He left his imprint upon the legislation of this House. When the seeker after truth comes to study the great men who have shaped the destinies of the Republic, he will find RICHARD P. BLAND among the immortals. Future historians will linger o'er his name and gladly preserve his fame.

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ADDRESS OF MR. TERRY, OF ARKANSAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: Whether regarded as an unflinching Democrat, unwaveringly true to his party, as a statesman sweeping a broad field of vision, or as a patriot sincerely striving for his country's good, it can be truthfully said that few men in America, in making an honest, straightforward fight for plain, economic principles, have attained a wider or worthier fame than Mr. BLAND. Wherever the English language is spoken has gone the name and fame for rugged honesty, self-sacrifice, and devotion to duty of the great Missourian, RICHARD P. BLAND; especially for that long and heroic fight he made for the great cause of bimetallism, which he regarded as a struggle for the rights of the human race.

Not only that, Mr. Speaker, but far beyond the vast sweep of the world where the English language is spoken, in far-away, silver-using China and Japan, and in far-away India, whose people he regarded as suffering in part from the same financial cause against which he battled here, there is admiration and reverence for the name of RICHARD P. BLAND.

For nearly a decade it was my privilege and honor to be associated with him in sympathy and in service in this Hall and in battling for the same cause; and I can truthfully say that in all my life I never knew a more honest man nor a man so tremendously in earnest as RICHARD P. BLAND.

I, sir, will never forget the look of mingled pain and indignation that came over his grand features in 1892 and 1893

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when he realized and saw that many, very many, whose support for silver he had relied on were turning their backs on the standard. It smote his great heart like an intense personal grief. No American constituency ever had a more loyal and devoted representative than the people who gave their votes and confidence to RICHARD P. BLAND. What Morley and Bright and Gladstone were to England BLAND was to America. He was indeed the great American commoner, and spent the best years of his life in battling for popular rights. For this reason, sir, his name will be held in affectionate remembrance and enshrined in the hearts of the plain people all over this broad land, north and south, east and west. His death was a distinct loss to them, and as such they felt it; and the day when its sad tidings swept over this land there was grief in many thousand American homes and tears in the eyes of many not accustomed to weep.

He was, sir, truly a grand man, and all the grander from his simple faith and trust in the people. He believed that their impulses were always right, and that in the end they would vindicate the conduct and action of every man who had trusted and stayed true to them. In that honest faith he lived, and in that honest faith he died. No double dealing nor sharp practices could ever be charged against RICHARD P. BLAND. He never fought from ambush; he stayed always in the open. He never sought to wield the polished Damascus blade, but, like Richard the Lion-Hearted, it was the broad, honest battle-ax that fitted his manly hands, with which in his early manhood he had fought the savage Indians in the Western wilds. The people intuitively felt that he was their champion, and as such they loved and trusted him.

And, Mr. Speaker, I stand here now to say that it will be many a day before they will have a champion so bold and so

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devoted to stand up here for them and battle for their rights in this Hall. His motto in life seems to have been, "Be manly, fearless, straightforward, and honest, and God will do the rest." That idea seems to have been ever present with him. And in watching his course and conduct here I was often reminded of the verse:

> Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
> 'Tis only noble to be good.
> Kind hearts are more than coronets,
> And simple faith than Norman blood.

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ADDRESS OF MR. ROBB, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: In paying this brief tribute to the memory of the illustrious citizen whose earthly career is ended I recognize that no words of mine can add to the honor of his name; no sentiment which I can express more closely draw around his memory the veneration and love of his countrymen.

To have been, as I was, an associate of Mr. BLAND in only one, which was the last, of the many Congresses of which he was so distinguished and able a member; to have been a colleague of his from the great State which he served so long and faithfully, is to have felt the ennobling and elevating influence of his great character and to be the better in the contemplation of his many virtues.

Man's life is valuable for the good which he accomplishes, the wise policies which he inaugurates, the reforms which he encourages and promotes, and the worthy example which he sets before men. And though we speak of our departed brother as dead, miss his kindly presence, and deeply feel the loss of one whose honesty of purpose, high conception of public duty, ripened experience of such incalculable value in directing the nation along the pathway of national integrity, yet he still lives in his life work, which is a living inspiration to high and noble endeavor. His life has not been in vain.

No

> Wave of dark oblivion's sea will sweep across the place
> To leave no track nor trace

of this great man.

Though not with us in the flesh and in the body, the sphere of his influence and usefulness extends beyond the grave, touches

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the heart, appeals to the conscience, and directs the way which justice and honor lead.

He was neither a bigot nor a timeserver; neither was he negative in disposition, but positive and aggressive, and what he stood for was made plain and clear, and he gave a conscientious and fearless support to what he believed to be right and for the best interests of his country. Of simplicity of manner, a plain and unaffected man, fair and open in all his dealings and in the treatment of public questions, neither envious nor vainglorious, shunning rather than seeking power, searching always for truth and justice, faithful in the performance of every trust, he justly earned the place he occupied in the hearts and affections of his countrymen.

We but faintly express our thoughts or the feelings emanating from our hearts when we say that we are proud of the historic place which will be accorded him in the nation's history.

In honoring and trusting him Missourians have been especially honored; in him the plane of American statesmanship has been elevated, and through him mankind has been benefited.

Fighting the cause of the common people consistently, persistently, and patriotically through his long legislative career, he was of the best and truest representative of the highest and best type of American manhood and American statesmanship. Admiration and confidence followed him while living; gratitude and love follow him when dead.

> To the dark grave retiring as to rest;
> Thy people blessing, by thy people blessed.

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ADDRESS OF MR. PEARCE, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: It would be difficult to conceive of two men whose political opinions were more diametrically opposed than those of the late Mr. BLAND and myself. For twenty-five years and more in the great State in which we have lived and in the forum of debate both of us have always strenuously contended, in season and out of season, for the principles which we believed to be right, yielding nothing and compromising nothing.

But notwithstanding the sharp lines of political contention, it is a pleasure for me to testify that no personal asperities ever arose between us, and on this memorial day, together with my colleagues, I bring to the grave my wreath of sweet-scented flowers and erect to the memory of the departed my tribute of respect.

I love a brave man. On many a battlefield my soul was agonized to see heroic lives go out which the country needed and which the world could illy spare. Some of them have been my comrades and some of them, none the less brave, have been my enemies, but comrades all in the hour of death. Perhaps—I believe it is so; I hope it is so—a few drops at least of the red stream of life which flowed from gaping wounds became mingled with my own young blood to make me more earnestly consecrated to the good of my country and the well-being of my fellow-men.

Mr. Speaker, the passing of a good citizen and an honest man is always a public calamity. Not that men of that high quality are exceptional in our country, for there are more in every station of life than the country has the credit of possessing. But such lives constitute influences so great in the pres-

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ent for the conservation of the best interests of society, and so great in the future in molding the character and the ambition of the young, that none of that high degree can leave the stage of life's activities without leaving a painful void behind.

Among all the peoples of the world this beloved country of ours stands preeminent—yes, peerless—for its great average of intelligence, of energy, of honesty, of courage, of patriotism, and of self-sacrificing devotion to adopted principles.

The world is none the worse—nay, it is infinitely better off—because we do not all think alike. The great conserving laws which are writ upon the statute book are the resultant of the clash of mind with mind. As Edmund Burke truthfully said, "Rude ages"—when men did not think—"rude ages exhibit he triumph of power over reason." And so it would be with modern ages if all minds worked in the same political groove. The resultant of intellectual contention is not always immediately wise; but if it is unwise, the grind goes on, fermentation continues, and in the fullness of time the waters clear and the sparkling crystals of truth shine in the light of day.

Mr. BLAND and I were never in intimate relations; our industrial lives were cast upon different lines, but I do not hesitate to say that in the cause which he early espoused no more heroic gladiator ever lived and none ever struck a harder blow. And yet, with all this fierce and earnest contentiousness, there was a beautiful simplicity in his private life which to my mind illustrates and eloquently emphasizes the glory of the American home, that haven of rest where conjugal love finds its most complete expression—the home where the warrior, after the fierce conflicts of the day, can lay his armor off and sleep the sleep of him who has the consciousness of duty well performed.

I have a sincere admiration of RICHARD P. BLAND. I admire him because, although a political opponent, he was a

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great statesman, a debater of great force, and a pioneer who never failed to hew to the line which his vision had marked. Tempted of honor and power, I believe him to have been incorruptible, and he died as he had lived, best beloved by those who knew him best, a faithful servant of his country, a simple-hearted, honest man. If he had been a Cæsar I could not say as much. If he had been a Cincinnatus I could say no more. His memory is the heritage of the future, and if every man leaving for that bourne whence no traveler returns bequeathed to posterity a heritage equally good, well might we believe that this country of ours was founded upon the rock of eternal ages.

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ADDRESS OF MR. VANDIVER, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: In paying this humble tribute to the memory of RICHARD PARKS BLAND, I leave the biography of his life to other and older friends. The incidents of his long and useful public life and the touching illustrations of his private character will become the inspiring theme of a worthy and painstaking biographer.

I come to lay this brief token of affection upon the altar of his memory, not as a narrator, but as a student who would draw a wholesome lesson from a great career. In short, I would speak as a pupil who has been elevated by his character and instructed by his wisdom.

I thank God for the career of a great man. It is a national blessing. With Thomas Carlyle, I sympathize with the nation that has no great men or has ceased to produce them.

Especially I am thankful that RICHARD P. BLAND has demonstrated that the highest success may be achieved by the simplest methods. It is no vapid vaporing of praise to say that his success was of the highest order if measured by the highest standard. Though he missed the Presidency, he earned it, which is greater; and no man in our history ever more richly deserved it. But, like Henry Clay and a few others, he was too prominently identified with the vital issues of the day to be successful as a Presidential candidate.

It is the misfortune of our country that strong championship of great measures is too often considered a disqualification for that high office.

But in a higher sense our lead friend still presides over the destinies of the great party which he loved and served so well

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and whose slogan still is the battle cry which his voice was first to raise.

The cause for which he fought is still the cause of humanity and true Democracy, and the organization of a party of six and a half millions of American freemen standing to-day for the cause which is hallowed by more than twenty years of his service constitutes the highest tribute to his wisdom and the noblest monument which perpetuates his fame.

Mr. Speaker, the one lesson which the student of American politics should draw from the career of our departed friend is that true greatness consists in a double combination of qualities of the head and the heart—a clear conception of truth and a sublime simplicity of motive.

The brilliancy of genius may flash for a moment, and we enjoy it; but genius is a meteor. Political shrewdness may achieve startling surprises, and people call it success; but of such achievement mankind has uttered its condemnation in the words of Victor Hugo:

> Success, that pretender to talent! * * * confounds the radiance of the stars of heaven with the radiations which a duck's foot leaves in the mud.

I say I thank God that an American statesman, a Missourian, has proven that a long series of political successes may be won on merit; that it was never necessary for RICHARD P. BLAND to resort to any of the trickery, the scheming, or the double dealing of smaller minds. With him honesty was not only the best policy, but no other policy was to be considered. If the purchase of a single vote would have won him the Presidency, he would have scorned it.

The perfect simplicity of his character and the purity of his life will ever stand as the rich heritage of his children and the encouragement of all who doubt whether or not political

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preferment can be achieved without some form of political trickery.

A great leader has fallen; but he has left us a great example. His clear eye flashed over the field of political conflict and pointed out the path for his party twenty years in advance of his fellows. His steady purpose never faltered, and he finally brought them to see it.

Here we have the measure of the man, the two chief characteristics which entitle him to rank with the good and the great men of our history—a clear head and a brave heart, a comprehensive grasp of the great problem of government, and a sublime simplicity of purpose like that which always distinguishes true greatness from meretricious display.

If it be true that "an institution is but the lengthened shadow of a man," how nobly has our departed leader earned the honors of the organization which perpetuates the principle which he left to inspire us; and as the substance outweighs the shadow, we shall not forget that the truth which he taught was not a shadow but a divine light, the radiance of which shall yet illumine the world.

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ADDRESS OF MR. LLOYD, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: RICHARD P. BLAND was one of Missouri's greatest sons. He might well occupy space in statuary in yonder hall beside Benton and Blair, who have been selected as the best representatives of the dead of that State.

With a life full of good deeds and a public record of devotion to his country, he yielded to the grim messenger and departed hence. Man would avoid this journey and shrinks from the contemplation of it, but ere long the mightiest is overcome by it. Its mysteries are unexplained. Its devious path is descended, but never ascended, and none return to explain the traveler's experience.

Mr. BLAND was buried near a hickory tree in a beautiful cemetery at Lebanon, Mo., where the western sun shall ever cast its rays upon his grave. A fitting monument to his character is this living tree. Whether amid the flowers of spring, the heat of summer, the decadence of autumn, or the blasts of winter, it remains the same sturdy tree. In the vigor of youth, amidst the activities of manhood, in the decline of age, or with the chilling waves of death about him, Mr. BLAND possessed the same elements of greatness.

The tree, however, will finally die and be forgotten, but the name of the dust now at its roots will be remembered and honored when the illustrious dead of this nation shall be recounted.

Mr. BLAND'S death was a shock to me. I felt that one of my most valued friends had gone, one whom I could approach about any of the perplexities surrounding me; but this experience is not mine alone. Scores of others sought his counsel and

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were encouraged by the same friendly interest. He was not sentimental or flippant. He was quiet, modest, and unostentatious. He was sincere, devoted, and practical. He was a man of rare character and upright life. He was free from duplicity. He was plain-spoken, but in his frankness he accorded to others the same rights of opinion and judgment which he expected for himself. He was chaste and courteous in language.

> His armor was his honest thought,
> And simple truth his utmost skill.

Mr. BLAND was a patriotic American. He was proud of his Government and its institutions. He believed in its perpetuity and the honor of its citizenship. He rejoiced in the fidelity of public servants and recognized the will of the people as supreme. He fearlessly advocated what he believed was right without display of oratory, but with force and effect. One great element of his strength was his integrity. No one doubted the sincerity of his statements.

At no place was he more attractive than in his home life. Surrounded by a loving and devoted family, he showed that simplicity of style, ease in association, and hospitality in manner which were almost ideal. Wherever he was found, in home, in society, or in official station, he exhibited the same personality.

It is said that death is the enemy of mankind. So it is; but since its work must be wrought, let us not say it may not sometimes be well to lay off the garments of life in the midst of active usefulness, before the yellow leaf of age and affliction's painful hand shall have borne too heavily upon the subject. It may be we should not regard Mr. BLAND'S death as untimely, but as the taking of the ripened grain before the mildew of years had marred it. The every page of his life now lies fresh before us, that we may scan it and with hearts attuned to the

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spirit of his goodness we may imitate the lofty example of his fidelity to his family and friends, and follow in his footsteps in our consecration to the cause of the people and devotion to their best interests.

And now shall we turn our eyes to the future and remember that there is an overruling Providence who doeth all things well and hope for the enjoyment of the felicity of that celestial country where at last shall be found—

The day that hath no evening,
The health that hath no sore,
The light that hath no ending,
But lasteth evermore.

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ADDRESS OF MR. COONEY, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: "Put the cause above the man!" These are the memorable words telegraphed by Mr. BLAND to his friends at Chicago on the 7th day of July, 1896, when they were pushing his claims for the Presidency on the ground of State instructions. In this simple sentence he has left us his own biography. No other public man in his time has so linked life and fortune with a great cause and lifted it above and free from his own ambition and personality.

In that compendium of the world's great orations soon to issue from the hand of Justice Brewer not a sentence uttered by Mr. BLAND is likely to be preserved. But humanity has placed him in its own choice circle. It selects its favorites by what they have done and what they have stood for, as well as what they have said. They are not as numerous as the world's great intellects; they are rarer than its great orators; their moral example reaches down to all men and touches them with a human sympathy that is an inspiration and an elevation. BLAND is one of these, and the impress of his character will be felt in the public life of generations that follow him. To be rich, powerful, or illustrious was nothing to him. He regarded great learning and brilliancy as mighty little in themselves, but that he who would be true and useful must devote his gifts to his countrymen and fellowship with the misfortunes of humanity.

What the public life of the Republic needs to-day is not more powerful men, more great men, or brilliant intellects, but more men who "put the cause above the man."

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ADDRESS OF MR. BELL, OF COLORADO.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is quite usual for the casual thinker to say that individuals count for little here and that no one falls but some other equally good, and often better, steps forward to take his place.

What a fallacy! Often one falls in the ranks of his countrymen who leaves a real void for generations.

The lamented RICHARD P. BLAND was of that natural, sterling, honest type quite common to the early settlements of this country, but which is rapidly becoming extinct.

He was not tainted with the mad mercenary spirit so common to the present generation. He believed that there were things more sacred than piling up wealth. He believed that a public office was a public trust that should be executed with an unyielding fidelity, and during his long service here he never touched any questionable piece of legislation wherein he or any of his friends or others could obtain any special benefit. He abhorred the idea of any individual seeking to benefit by special legislation. He scorned the practice of expending one dollar of public funds for anything not wholly for the public weal.

He detested the practice of expending public funds more lavishly than the ordinary individual does his private funds, and he seemed to ever keep in view the principle that we should run the Government on the same careful and economic basis as we would do were we paying the expenses ourselves. He not only never sought to abuse the trust confided in him by seeking special benefits, but he always indignantly refused to accept any privileges not clearly within the purview of those plainly

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and unquestionably extended to the office by law. A Congress of such men would be of invaluable service to the American people.

He was reared in an age when men and principles were paramount to any expedients, and at a time when catering to arrogant greed, whether against our own people or other races, was offensive to the aspirations of the ordinary American citizen.

He never made a dollar, directly or indirectly, beyond the salary attached to the office, and he regarded it as much a theft to purloin money from the public Treasury as he did to filch it from a private purse.

He not only had a well-developed private conscience but as well a sterling public conscience. It was passing strange to him that anyone could be strictly upright and cautious in his private dealings and loose and reckless in his dealings with the public.

He was generous to a fault in his charities for the shortcomings of others. He had not a tinge of envy or jealousy about his being. When he came so nearly being nominated for President of the United States and lost this great honor by reason of a matchless development of leadership of one of the delegates that stampeded the convention to him, he never was heard to murmur or whine or complain, but buckled on his armor and went forth to the political battlefield and there delineated the great and deserving traits of character of his victor, and as long as he lived he was one of the warmest supporters of his successful adversary.

During many years prior to his death it was evident that his constitution was shattered and that disease had made serious inroads upon his system, yet he was always in his seat and ever ready to raise his voice and to cast his vote for what he

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considered the greatest good to the greatest and most deserving number.

It is most lamentable to lose one of these distinct landmarks that count so much in our body politic.

His name and his conduct will ever be held by those who served with him here as something worthy of emulation during the ages. Of him it can be said that not only his family, city, and State but the whole people lose, and sorely regret his untimely death.

Mr. DE ARMOND. Mr. Speaker, some gentlemen who wished to take part in these exercises are not here, and therefore I ask that those members desiring to do so may print in the Record remarks upon Mr. BLAND'S life and character.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. ROBB). The gentleman from Missouri asks unanimous consent that those members who desire to do so may print remarks in the Record on the life and character of the late Mr. BLAND. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. DE ARMOND. Mr. Speaker, I ask further that leave be given to print in the Record some addresses made at Mr. BLAND'S funeral, and some resolutions suggested by the announcement of his death.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the gentleman's further request?

There was no objection.

And then (at 4 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.), in accordance with the resolutions previously adopted, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House adjourned.

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ADDRESS OF MR. SULZER, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: With all that has been so eloquently and so affectionately said here to-day regarding the life and character of the late RICHARD P. BLAND I concur, and I would not be true to myself and to my friendship and admiration for him if I did not on this sad occasion place on record my humble tribute to his memory.

For years Mr. BLAND has been a prominent national figure and his name a household word. He had friends and followers and admirers in every hamlet and every State in the Union. His untimely death was a sad and terrible shock to us all, and to his country an irretrievable loss. When he died, the whole nation mourned and sympathized with his bereaved family, and the Republic lost as true and sincere a patriot as ever lived. He was a true man, a friend of the plain people, generous and forgiving, sincere and patriotic, honest and truthful, zealous and indefatigable in the cause of right and justice. For a quarter of a century he was a towering pillar of the Republic. The work he did is a part of the history of our country, and it is fitting and proper that his colleagues in this House should set aside a day to justly commemorate his name and fame. As the years come and go he will be better understood and more appreciated. Posterity will give him a higher place in the Temple of Fame, and future generations will pay his memory greater homage.

RICHARD PARKS BLAND was born near Hartford, Ky., on the 19th day of August, 1835, and died at his home in Lebanon, Mo., on the 15th day of June, 1899. He received an academic education. He was an unwearied student and an apt scholar.

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In 1855 he removed to Missouri and shortly thereafter to California, thence to that portion of Utah now Nevada, locating in Virginia City, where he practiced law for a time. He was interested in mining operations in California and Nevada; was county treasurer of Carson County, Utah Territory, from 1860 until the organization of the State government of Nevada; returned to Missouri in 1865; located at Rolla, Mo., and practiced law with his brother, C. C. Bland, until he removed to Lebanon in August, 1869, and continued his practice there; was elected to the Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, Fifty-third, Fifty-fifth, and Fifty-sixth Congresses.

The work he did for the toilers of the land and the beneficent results he accomplished for struggling humanity during his long career as a member of this House must ever be a part of the imperishable history of the country, and the future historian impartially writing the legislative story of the last twenty-five years of the American Congress will place him in the front rank of constructive statesmen. That record is the heritage he left his countrymen and will be for all time to come the monument of his undying fame. It stands for absolute truth, exact justice, eternal principles, equality before the law, and equal rights for all.

He was no respecter of persons, no hero worshiper. He believed in humanity and trusted the people. He had faith in the greatness and the endurance of the Republic, and battled all his life to perpetuate our free institutions and hand them down unimpaired to future generations. He was a plain, simple man who loved his fellow-man. He was a believer in the fundamental principles that constitute our national existence and he trod the path of the patriot fathers. He was a

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disciple of Thomas Jefferson and struggled to keep the Government pure and in the control of the people. He turned his back on caste, combated privilege, and was the relentless foe of monopoly. He was a unique man in many ways. His nature was without guile; he hated cant, spurned pretense, and despised hypocrisy. He was the friend of the Constitution, and no argument, no sophistry, could persuade him from the path of duty. He did his works bravely and fearlessly in the face of obstacles that would appall a weaker and a more timid man.

In the great battle for the people's rights he never wearied, and the marshaled hosts of error never conquered him. Year in and year out he fought the good fight; he kept the faith. He lived truly, he thought truly, and he spoke truly. His life was as placid as a summer stream, and made him loved by all who knew him. His words uttered here for the defenseless were always respectfully listened to by admiring friends and doubting opponents, and were read and reread by innumerable millions. He spoke the truth for the countless who were robbed and oppressed for the enrichment and the benefit of the few, and he knew the truth would ultimately triumph and that his efforts for the rights of the people would sooner or later be crowned with success.

Think truly, and thy thought
  Shall the world's great famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
  Shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
  A grand and noble creed.

Such a man was RICHARD PARKS BLAND—a truly great, a truly good, a truly honest man in all things.

The great and immortal truths he uttered were not uttered in vain. They have borne and will continue to bear abundant

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fruit. His cause will live, and, in my opinion, the day is not far distant when the principles he contended for will be written on the statute books of America, an everlasting monument to his wisdom, his foresight, and his unerring judgment. The martyr dies, the cause survives. Man goeth to his long home, but his works live after him.

Mr. BLAND was a faithful public servant. He never betrayed a friend, a trust, or a principle. He always fought fair and open and aboveboard. He never resorted to trickery, to device, or to chicanery. He had no tricks of speech. He was a plain, blunt man, who never used words to conceal thoughts. He told the truth and told it in the simplest and most direct way. He went to the root of the subject. His heart was in all he did, in all he said, and he was great and eloquent and impressive because he was simple, honest, and sincere, and every word he uttered had the genuine ring of truth. He never despaired. He had the rectitude and patience of the rocks, the hope of the stream rushing to meet the ocean, the fidelity of the sun.

He believed in equal opportunity, encouraged worth, applauded manly effort, and wanted man to be free and stand erect. He was a great commoner; he sympathized with those who toil and struggle; he believed in the love of home, the sanctity of the hearthside, and his great responsive heart went out to comfort the sad, the sorrowing, and the disconsolate. He was the foe of tyranny, the enemy of bigotry, the eternal adversary of oppression. He was the champion of the masses, the friend of the downtrodden, the pioneer and the leader of the reform forces of the Republic against the serried ranks of the predatory classes.

Humanity was his constituency, to do good his political creed. He stood for the weak against the strong, for the lowly against the powerful, for the oppressed against the op-

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pressor, for the right against the wrong, for truth against error, for every cause that lacked assistance, and, above all and beyond all, he stood, in all places and at all times, for the rights of man. When he died a great tree in the forests of the people fell and a great light in the Republic went out. We who follow after him, imbued with his noble example and inspired by his civic virtues, will heroically take up his burden, push forward his cause, and continue his fight until the battle is won and the mighty principles he contended for are forever triumphant. I believe if he were here to-day this would be his message, his wish to us, and that he would say to all as the poetess of America has so truly said to the world:

Let those who have failed take courage,
  Though the enemy seemed to have won,
Though his ranks are strong, if he be in the wrong,
  The battle is not yet done.
For sure as the morning follows
  The darkest hour of the night,
No question is ever settled
  Until it is settled right.

O man bowed down with labor,
  O woman young, yet old,
O heart oppressed in the toiler's breast
  And crushed by the power of gold,
Keep on with your weary battle
  Against triumphant might,
No question is ever settled
  Until it is settled right.

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ADDRESS OF MR. BENTON, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. SPEAKER: Others have known Mr. BLAND more intimately than I. They have been associated with him more nearly than I, but I presume it is true that I have known him longer than any man who belongs to this Congress. It was my pleasure to meet him in the year 1872, when he was first the nominee of his party for a seat in the Forty-third Congress.

I was a very young man in politics then, and I was struck the day I met him with one thing, which followed him all the days of his life, and that was his exceeding great modesty. He was in a country where he had lived before he assumed his home at Lebanon; hundreds of men knew him personally, and at each complimentary remark that was made to him he seemed to draw back and be abashed, and, as young as I was in the political world, I wondered if a man with such great personal modesty could make himself felt in public life.

It was a distinguishing trait of the man, and has been evidenced by every man who has spoken here to-day. If it detracted from his fame—and I am of opinion that it did—it was a misfortune to the world more than to him.

If there was another characteristic that was marked and prominent to a degree in Mr. BLAND, it was fixedness of purpose, followed by stern integrity. In spite of his modesty as a public man, a public official, whenever he saw that what he believed to be the rights of the masses of the people were being assailed, his modesty fled for the time and gave way to

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his more exalted idea of his duty toward the people, and he was as fearless in repelling attacks as he was in making attacks under such circumstances.

The discussion has been had a great many times as to whether or not Mr. BLAND was a great man. It is according to the point of view of the individual who decides what a great man is. I have believed for a number of years that Mr. BLAND deserved to be called a great man.

What does it take to make a great man, Mr. Speaker and gentlemen? It seems to me it takes fixedness of purpose, integrity of character, individual honesty, and a disposition to inform one's self as to what the right is, and once being informed, to follow the right and to be a good man rather than extra intelligent. If that is a fair definition of what it is to be a great man, then Mr. BLAND was a great man.

I remember some years ago—I think he was serving his ninth term in Congress—being at the capital city of our State, sitting by an old-fashioned fireplace in a hotel office, I heard several bright young men, who each had more or less worthy ambitions, discussing Mr. BLAND. I was taking no part in the conversation, but they agreed among themselves that Mr. BLAND was a man of one idea, and that he could not claim to be a great man, or even a superior man, or an extraordinary man. Finally one of them, and a very bright man he is yet, turned to me and said, "What do you think about it?" "Well," I said, "I want to ask you a question or two. Mr. BLAND is serving his eighteenth year in the American Congress. Do you or any of you gentlemen know of a single public speech which he has made or a single vote which he has ever cast in Congress that has been criticised by the men who made him a Representative?"

That question caused a pause in the conversation, and one and all agreed that they did not. I said, "First and last he

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has represented nearly thirty counties, coming from the changes that have been made in his district, and a man must have something superior in him, he must have good information on fundamentals, he must have extra integrity, and he must be schooled in the doctrines and policies that his people believe in, or in all these years there would have been some criticism of some public word or act of his."

It was my pleasure to call the attention of these young men, all of the same party as Mr. BLAND and myself, to these characteristics of him. I think these are the things that made him great. He was exceedingly well informed as to the doctrines of our great party, and he voted and spoke as he was informed.

Now, you may say that a man who lived like Mr. BLAND and who talked like Mr. BLAND and who voted like Mr. BLAND might have done it on his own individuality, but it is true, nevertheless, that his public utterances and his votes and his whole life, as the people saw it, were in accord with the declarations made by the first President of this century just going out. If one will read the inaugural address of Mr. Jefferson as to what he believed his Administration and his party ought to do, and then read the utterances and acts of Mr. BLAND, he will find that he drank at the head of the fountain of our party principles.

My close association with Mr. BLAND came with the late years of his life. When he first took up the cudgels for the relief of silver from the chains which had been forged for it in 1873, he had no opposition on that question to amount to anything in the West. I know that in the campaigns of 1874, 1876, 1878, and to 1885, no man of any party in the great State of Missouri said "nay" to the proposition for the full remonetization of the silver dollar. Public sentiment was all one way. But there came some little question about the mat-

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ter from 1885 to 1889, and from that time on the remonetization of silver was a burning question.

Nobody doubted how Missouri stood on the question or what the views of our people were when they were permitted to express themselves. But, strange to say, shortly after the inauguration of a President in 1893 a new evangel seemed to have gotten into the air of our great State; and though the first battle was won in 1894 with great ease, by more than 4 to 1, yet the opposition was shrewd enough to get control of the party machinery in Missouri. In the spring of 1895, when the question became the all-absorbing one above all other questions, and when the disposition of the people was to get together, as they believed, in accordance with their constitutional right, to express themselves on the question, we found to our amazement the committee 5 to 1 against the right of the party to express itself.

The party's hands were tied. It was then, in our anxiety to know where to turn, that the "bugle call" came from the farm of RICHARD P. BLAND. The people by petition to the committee insisted upon the right to express themselves in regular form on the burning question of the hour. This demand was followed by such a fight as no party in Missouri ever had within its own ranks before, and such as I hope we may never have again. Suffice it to say that at last, after abasing ourselves, we were permitted to have the convention called in regular order.

Mr. BLAND was the spirit, the life, the power of that great convention. In my opinion the most remarkably strong body of men ever congregated at one time in Missouri was at Pertle Springs in August, 1895. There was no thought on the part of Mr. BLAND of any personal ambition connected with the question. The talk then and there was that he ought to be the

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man whom Missouri would push to the front for the Presidential nomination. But he raised his voice against that continually, saying, "We must not confound this question with the ambition of any man."

Over and over again I heard that or similar declarations from him. The party expressed itself in no uncertain way. It was the initial fight which led to the great party declaration which followed in 1896. And I believe I can say—I believe that those who hear me think as I do—that to RICHARD P. BLAND, more than to anybody or everybody else, is due the fact that the old party is on the platform of its fathers to-day. This plain, modest man of the people stood like a lion in the path of monometallism.

When we came to choose delegates to the national convention of 1896 Mr. BLAND was present. It was generally believed he would be one of the delegates. On the day before the convention met, on the night before, and on the day of the convention and into the night his friends from all parts of the State were beseeching him to permit them to make him the standard bearer of the party by instructing the delegation to Chicago for him. But he consistently and persistently declined and refused; and it was well into the night of the convention day before he finally agreed that they might use his name. He said to the last, "I have no desire in this direction; I have no ambition for this nomination, and I am only afraid that my friends, thrusting my personality into this contest, may confuse the greater question."

Right there, Mr. Speaker, we have what to my mind is an evidence of greatness. To him the cause was everything. No American who knew Mr. BLAND fairly well would doubt for one minute that he would do and say that thing which he believed to be right, regardless of what the consequences were,

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unless it might become hurtful to his people, and then perhaps he would keep silent for their good.

His personal integrity was as high as that of any man we have known. A good deal has been said to-day about his honesty. Mr. Speaker, honesty ought not to be so rare among public men as to call forth comment; but, strange to say, this man's name was associated more with personal honesty than with any other characteristic of his life, and to call him honest is but the bare truth. It is a heritage to his children that they may nurse to their bosoms all the days of their lives. They sprang from the loins of a good and honest man.

Mr. Speaker, I do not desire to enter the sacred precincts of the home life of Mr. BLAND. It has already been adverted to; and others knew his home life better than I and have alluded to it in becoming language. What, among his other virtues, always struck me about Mr. BLAND was this: After he had been in Congress years and years, after his name had become a household word in State after State of the Union, after his utterances had been read approvingly in all the enlightened countries of the world, after he had become famous as a statesman, he was the same plain, simple man that he was when I first knew him as a candidate.

I have noticed with other men who attain distinction in public life that if they are not called "Judge" or "Senator" or "General," they are at least addressed as "Mr." after they become men of character in the country. But the neighbors of Mr. BLAND, with seeming unanimity, always talked of him or addressed him as "DICK." He was one of the people; he never got beyond the people. It seems to me that Mr. BLAND'S thoughts, certainly his acts, were on the line of the people's needs.

It seems to me his feeling was that "special interests can

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take care of themselves; the rich, the powerful, the accomplished, the educated man can care for himself; it is the plain, humble citizen, many times unlettered, who needs the care and protection of the legislator." Mr. BLAND'S whole life work as a public man seems to have been along this line. We shall not soon see another like him. In his own home, surrounded by those who loved him and those whom he loved, in old Missouri, the State he had chosen for his, RICHARD P. BLAND went to his rest, and there in the graveyard of his people "after life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

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ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I met the distinguished Missourian, in whose honor these memorial exercises are held, for the first time at the opening of the Fifty-second Congress. That was the beginning of his tenth term as a Representative in Congress and my first.

For years Mr. BLAND had occupied a conspicuous position in national politics, and long before it was my good fortune to form his personal acquaintance he had attained high distinction as a patriot and a statesman, and had impressed his views on a great public question upon the legislation of his country.

He was born in the State of Kentucky, but was of a family which had settled in that region when it was a part of Virginia. Among the patriots whose names reflect luster upon the history of that Commonwealth are those of the Bland family of colonial and Revolutionary fame, and from that historic family was descended RICHARD PARKS BLAND, so that the strong conviction, inflexible purpose, indomitable courage, and intense patriotism which dominated his life and illustrated his long and splendid public career, may be said to have been his birthrights.

The House of Representatives of the Forty-fourth Congress, the second of which Mr. BLAND was a member, was the first since the year 1859 over which the Democratic party exercised control. In 1873 silver was denied free access to the mints, and the financial panic which so soon followed its demonetization swept the Democratic party into power at the ensuing Congressional elections. Mr. BLAND, in common with almost every member of his party in Congress, and with many of

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those of the opposition party, believed that the ills which had befallen his country resulted from this financial legislation, and he at once set himself resolutely to the task of righting what he regarded as a monstrous wrong inflicted upon the American people, and the proud distinction is his of having written the free-coinage measure which passed the House of Representatives by an overwhelming majority in December, 1877, just four years after his advent upon the national theater.

It was this legislative achievement which first brought Mr. BLAND into national prominence, and from that moment until the close of his useful life he was justly regarded as the foremost advocate of bimetallism in America.

It is true that this bill never became a law, but it made possible the passage of the compromise measure known as the Bland-Allison Act, by which the Treasury was authorized to purchase not less than $2,000,000 nor more than $4,000,000 worth of silver bullion monthly at the best rate obtainable, and to coin it into dollars for which certificates might be issued, the dollars to remain in the Treasury to meet their redemption upon presentation.

Under this act, which became a law on the 28th of February, 1878, by far the larger part of all the silver currency now in circulation was coined or issued, and it must be conceded to be the most beneficial measure of silver legislation in all the history of the United States. Whilst it is true that Mr. BLAND lived to witness, twelve years later, the repeal of this act, it is equally true that however much the minds of some others may have undergone change upon this great monetary question, there was no abatement in his loyalty and devotion to the silver cause up to the last moment of his life.

When the national Democratic convention assembled in Chicago in 1896, Mr. BLAND was very generally regarded as

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the logical candidate for the Presidential nomination of his party. Indeed, it is not too much to say that but for the electrical effect of Mr. Bryan's matchless speech the great silver champion would have received the nomination. I recall with a feeling of pride that, as chairman of the Virginia delegation in that memorable assemblage, I had the honor of announcing upon three successive ballots that the 24 votes of my State were cast for RICHARD PARKS BLAND, and it was not until it became apparent that he could not be nominated that he failed to receive those votes. The failure to realize his great ambition, if, indeed, he ever coveted that great distinction, to lead his party in the great contest in which the dominant issue was one with which his name was more prominently connected than that of any other living man, caused no diminution in his zeal for the Democratic cause and its chosen leaders. In the stupendous struggle which followed he bore a conspicuous part and contributed no small share in bringing about that great popular indorsement which the Democratic doctrine of the free coinage of silver received at the polls.

Although Mr. BLAND was profoundly interested in the monetary question, and devoted the best energies of his life in strenuous efforts to restore silver to its ancient place as a money metal, those efforts did not comprise the sum of his political creed or the measure of his legislative achievements. He was a Democrat in the truest and best sense of the word. He was thoroughly imbued with the fundamental principles of Democracy, and his belief in those principles was a part of his very life. He was not in politics for personal advantage, but because of a firm conviction that the advancement of the principles of Democracy would redound to the general welfare, and because he was profoundly interested in all those great public questions which, in his judgment, affected the well-being of society. He

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advocated the cause of silver not because he believed it would become popular, but rather because he was convinced it was a just cause. His mind was never occupied with devising shifts and turns for his own advancement. He despised with a righteous scorn the tricks and wiles of the small politician.

Mr. BLAND'S tastes were simple and his life was plain and unostentatious. He loved the simple virtues. In truth, he was one of nature's noblemen. His ability was great, his character stainless, his life pure; but his most marked characteristics, in my opinion, were his steadfastness of purpose and his modest courage. His Congressional career was distinguished rather by sincerity, earnestness, courage, and firm resolution than by any extraordinary exhibition of genius. He was not eloquent, but he was forceful and convincing, and at times his speech was most impassioned.

In advocating what he believed to be just and right and in combating what he believed to be wrong he was unflinching, inexorable, and unyielding. The poet Lowell might well have had RICHARD PARKS BLAND in mind when he wrote of another:

> To front a lie in arms and not to yield,
> This shows, methinks, God's plan
> And measure of a stalwart man.

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ADDRESS OF MR. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: I made the acquaintance of the subject of these eulogies and I terminated my acquaintance with him in this Chamber. I had heard of him, as all persons in this country had who take an interest in politics. I knew something of his character, but nothing of his person, and therefore I came here and met an opponent, a prominent member of the political party to which I do not belong, and made the acquaintance, which ripened upon my part, into great admiration.

I recognized in Mr. BLAND a true type of the politician, and I put no qualifications to that term. There has been no man of prominence whose action has redounded to the honor and glory and greatness of this country who was not a politician under one or more definitions of that term. Following a suggestion that was made in the course of to-day, I am glad to have the opportunity to give my views upon that subject very briefly.

I know that the term "politician" in the United States, among the doctrinaires, and certain of the literary gentlemen of the country, is often and usually used as a term of reproach. I know of nothing in the United States appertaining to its greatness and glory that I would ask to retain, and I know of nothing in the United States that is of any value to the nation as an organized body, that has not come to us as the achievement and handiwork of politicians. And there is not a man whose name is associated with the great history of our country and whose words are quoted when we come to discuss a great question who was not a politician.

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George Washington was a politician in every true sense of the word. He not only belonged to a political party, but he and his associates were the creators of a political party; and even as early as the time of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States he showed the skill of a trained and practiced politician. Observe him, writing a letter to the governor of Massachusetts, and saying to him that if Massachusetts did not ratify the Constitution Virginia, he feared, would not; that Patrick Henry was sowing the seeds of discord throughout that State, and that the thing to do was to press forward upon that line in Massachusetts and secure the ratification of the Constitution there, and then he said he might be able, with the men who were helping him, the other politicians, to bring Virginia into line.

Madison was a politician, the father of the Democratic party, I believe. Jefferson was a politician, and those men who wrote the Constitution and who wrote the Declaration of Independence and who gave us the great start as a nation were all of them men of party creeds and party attachment and party fidelity.

Coming all along down the line the men who have built up this great structure of government, and to whom we refer, have been politicians. Even the great Chief Justice of the United States, whose decision has been so often referred to and so terribly mutilated and, I think, misunderstood in the debates upon this floor, was himself a member of a great political party, and worked as a friend and advocate of the principles of that party.

And I might come clear on down and name Lincoln and Grant and all the men who, following the war, by promotion of the scheme of one party, or the men who operated as the conservative influence on that majority, brought this country up to where it is now—upon the high plane of constitutional

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liberty—were all of them members of political parties and all of them operated through political organizations, and that is what first drew my attention to the distinguished gentleman from Missouri, in whose honor we meet to-day.

RICHARD P. BLAND was a member of the Democratic party. He believed in that party, believed in its organization and principles. It may be that he did not concede the proposition that the Democratic party could never change, and it is likely that if he had been confronted with the suggestion that as to some of the dogmas which he advocated they were at variance with the early teaching of the Democratic party he would have answered that that was but the necessary and natural evolution of party teaching, belief, and opinion. But he was a Democrat, and, while I think he had tolerance for others, he was a devoted friend of the Democratic party. He was opposed to sacrificing its principles to catch the support of the drifting particle of political matter that is constantly floating in the atmosphere of political organizations.

He was a strict party man. He never lost sight of what he believed to be the best interests of the country, as reflected through the best action of his political party. He may not have been an orator, but he had the power to stand upon this floor and answer the arguments that were made against him with a force and effectiveness that I have seldom heard in this Hall. It is not always the artful putting together of words and the smooth delivery of phrases that marks the orator. It is the man who can use the right word at the right time, in the right connection, and who carries convincing power into the hearts and consciences of those who hear him, who is the real orator and who affects the interests of the country.

And while I was strongly opposed to Mr. BLAND, there has

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never been on this floor since I have had the honor to be a member, now almost fourteen years, a man of whom I had greater fear, in his effect upon the position which I was occupying. It came from his sincerity in part. He was a good illustration of how weak is the most eloquent man if his words carry with them the suggestion of insincerity, and how powerful is the language of even a less cultured man if his words come from his own heart and belief and carry with them to the hearer the idea of absolute sincerity .

Now, I never could understand how that doctrine, so persistently advocated by Mr. BLAND, could fasten itself upon the mind of an intelligent man. I am not going to discuss the question here. I shall not come even quite as near it as did my distinguished friend from New York [Mr. CUMMINGS]; but I beg to say that to me it was the plainest proposition in the world that he was wrong, and yet I have sat and listened to him for half an hour or an hour, and many a time I got almost into the condition of the old fellow in the Scripture, excepting that the word "Christian" would not have fitted the situation and the word "Philistine" would; and I have often thought as I listened to him, "Almost thou persuadest me to get on the wrong side of this question."

He was a man of power. It came, doubtless, in large part from his thorough knowledge of his subject. I presume there was not a man in the United States who could stand a cross-examination by an expert upon the question of finance with the success that he could. There was no fact in history, there were no figures in statistics, there was nothing pertinent to the whole domain of financial consideration that he was not ready at all times to respond to.

Now, a great deal has been said about his personal characteristics by gentlemen who knew him far better than I did, but

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there was one thing particularly which I liked about him, and that was his ever readiness to give and take. No matter how strongly his opponent struck at him, no matter how directly and fiercely, it made no sort of difference to him. He heard it with the same placidity that he would have heard a commendation of his argument; but when he came to reply it was entirely apparent that he had appreciated the full force of the attack and was entirely and wholly ready to answer. He did more—and here is a curious ground for me to occupy—he did more to impress the people of the United States favorably upon the great question that he advocated so long and so persistently, in my judgment, than any other man or any other ten men in the United States.

His name had been attached to the Bland-Allison Act of 1878, which gave to us this dollar which we are coining in such large quantities to-day, and in that way had impressed upon the people of the country that he was the real champion of this condition of silver coinage and of other conditions which might grow out of the position which he occupied; and he did more to educate up to that standard than any other man, in my judgment, in the country. Whether he could have carried the banner of that temporarily lost cause, at least, as gallantly and as dangerously to us and as near successfully as did that champion of 1896, I can not say; but I have no doubt had he been the champion of 1896, with his calm educational argument to the people, that to-day, if he were living, he would be the most formidable champion of that cause in the whole country.

Well, Mr. Speaker, it is something after a man's death for his friends to realize that he has been talked about in the American Congress as we have heard Mr. BLAND talked about here this afternoon. These eulogies have not been perfunctory. These eulogies are not the ordinary article that we have listened

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to. They are important in that they have come freighted and fragrant with the love and knowledge and eloquence of the men who knew Mr. BLAND, and who had a field in which they could well expend their very best efforts and not reach the high ground of glory that attaches to the name of this statesman, this politician, this good citizen, this honest man.

When the Democratic party assembled in convention at Chicago in 1896, handicapped as it was by the presence of Populist influence—an influence which, in my judgment, has hitherto for many years been the substantial ruin of the Democratic party and will continue, in my judgment, to be so—Mr. BLAND was recognized, through this country and throughout Europe among the reading people, as the true type and exponent of the doctrine of free and unlimited coinage of silver. No other man had acquired a standing comparable to his, and, entering as we were upon that issue, the average American citizen would have as quickly thought of the play of Hamlet minus the somber Dane as a Democratic nomination for President with RICHARD P. BLAND left out as a candidate. But he was a modest man. He did not push himself. He would not go to Chicago to play in the galleries or on the floor or through the ever-ready newspaper for a nomination which he considered his own by right of having constructed and builded it, and which everybody else understood was his.

But there are currents and tides and cyclones and simooms in politics that sweep away the acquirements of years of hard and faithful study and long and persistent devotion to principle, and like a breath it is gone. I did not stand in such a relation to Mr. BLAND as would justify me in speaking of whether or not he felt the blow that he received at Chicago keenly, or whether or not it made no impression upon him I can not say. That he had a right to have felt that blow keenly no one will deny.

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That he was too good a politician, too faithful a party man, too modest a citizen, too upright a gentleman to manifest or to complain about it is probably true. What the effect was upon him in his own person I can not say, but I can say this, that it brought to him a strong feeling of sympathy throughout the country and largely among men who did not belong to his political party.

It is true that it is never the proper business of men of one party to sympathize with the misfortunes or hard treatment bestowed upon others by men of other parties, but, all the same, the intelligent man thinks and even thinks about things that are none of his business.

I believe there was no man in the United States who so thoroughly understood the questions involved in free coinage at 16 to 1 as did BLAND. I believe that no man was quite so sincere in his advocacy as was BLAND. I believe that no man suffered more disappointment than did he when the campaign of 1896 failed; and if he could have looked forward and could have seen in the future that this great idea for which he had spent the greater portion of a great lifetime had reached its culmination in 1896; that that defeat was a final defeat, and that that overthrow was a final overthrow; who can say what its effect may have been upon a sensitive, honest, upright, sincere man? I can not, Mr. Speaker, nor can you. That he died while the fruition for which he had labored so long, so bravely, so incessantly was yet not reached is a fact.

Not like Moses was he even allowed to stand upon the mountain top and view the culmination of his hopes and efforts. He may have died in hope or he may have died in despair of the ultimate triumph of the great principle for which he had battled, but all the same he had fought a good fight, he had kept the faith, and amid disaster he had upheld the banner and was

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entitled to the plaudit in all time from the men who stood with him, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Oh, strong soul, by what shore
Tarriest thou now? For that force
Surely has not been left vain;
Somewhere, surely, afar,
In the sounding labor house vast
Of being, is practiced that strength,
Zealous, beneficent, firm;
Yes, in some far-shining sphere,
Conscious or not of the past,
Still thou performest the word
Of the Spirit in whom thou dost live,
Prompt, unwearied as here;
* * * This was thy work,
This was thy life, upon earth.

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ADDRESSES AND RESOLUTIONS SUBMITTED BY MR. DE ARMOND, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. DE ARMOND submitted the following addresses, etc., made at Mr. BLAND'S funeral:

The committee appointed by the citizens of Lebanon, upon the occasion of the death of R. P. BLAND, to draft appropriate resolutions, unanimously adopted the following expression of the common bereavement:

To the will of an overruling Providence which has removed from our midst our beloved and illustrious fellow-townsman, who for more than a generation was an honored and distinguished figure in the legislative chamber of the nation, we bow in sorrow and submission.

The citizens of Lebanon, with one common accord, upon the occasion of so great a public bereavement, desiring to honor the memory of the departed statesman, and sharing the grief of the State and the nation, as an expression of their regard and reverence for his public and private virtues and distinguished national career, do hereby

Resolve, That we profoundly and thoroughly appreciate the private worth and domestic virtues, as well as the public services, of our late fellow-citizen, RICHARD PARKS BLAND. That we point to him as an inspiring example of the possibilities of American citizenship—a man who, by the simplicity of his life and manners and his devotion to what he so earnestly championed as the people's cause, won the heart of a great people and rose from the condition of humble beginnings to the heights of honor and fame. And we feel that the memory of his character for integrity and unswerving fidelity to his convictions during all the vicissitudes of a long public career, and of his high endeavor and faithful, patriotic life, will ever be treasured as a priceless heritage by a people whom he so long and so devotedly served.

And be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to Mrs. Virginia E. Bland and family, with the assurance of profound sympathy in their deep personal affliction, and with the expression of the sincere condolence of this entire community.

J. P. NIXON,
W. I. WALLACE,
W. H. OWEN,
J. M. PERKINS,
H. W. CLARK,
Committee.

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DEATH OF MISSOURI'S "GRAND OLD MAN"—THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

In all Lebanon's history no event has been the occasion of such universal sorrow and regret as the death of Missouri's great commoner, RICHARD PARKS BLAND. The great love and esteem in which he was held was evidenced by the immense number that gathered Saturday to do honor to the distinguished dead. From the surrounding country they came and from the neighboring towns, while from the country at large came the nation's greatest men to pay their last tribute to the departed statesman.

At 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon were performed the last sad rites for the dead, and the solemn, impressive services were, in their simplicity, in keeping with the character of the man. The event was marked by a general suspension of public business, and on all sides were the signs of mourning. The business houses were heavily draped in black and white bunting, and conspicuous everywhere were pictures of Mr. BLAND, shrouded in funeral draperies.

The opera house, where the remains had lain in state for twenty-four hours, guarded by a detachment of Knights Templar of Lebanon Commandery, of which the deceased was a member, had been decorated under the supervision of Sergeant-at-Arms of the National House of Representatives B. F. Russell, of Steelville, Mo. The pillars were wrapped in black and white, while draperies of the bunting adorned the walls and gallery. On the stage were banked palms, ferns, and flowering plants, which formed a beautiful background for the somber catafalque. The white casket, with its silver trimmings, stood out in striking contrast with the somber black of the pall and bier, and on the lid was a silver plate bearing the simple inscription:

RICHARD PARKS BLAND,

Died June 15, 1899.

Grouped around the bier were the floral offerings. Among them were a pillar of roses and carnations, presented by the Bland Glee Club; a "Gates Ajar," from the Mitchell family; a bunch of lilies and roses, from Major Towles; a wreath, from Senator and Miss Cockrell; a bunch of carnations and roses, from the Lebanon Shakespeare Club; a bunch of roses, from the Bachelor Girls' Club. A bunch of exquisite wild roses and other flowers lent a touch of sweetness and beauty to the impressive scene.

At 4 o'clock entered the Masonic fraternities. Soon after came the Congressional delegation and the visiting friends for whom seats had been reserved. After the arrival of the family the doors were thrown open, and the house was soon filled to its utmost capacity.

Hon. J. W. Farris was master of ceremonies. The services opened with

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the song "Nearer, my God, to Thee," given by a selected choir composed of Misses Williamson, Aycock, Farris, Fisher, Wright, and Steinberg, Messrs. Wehe, Barrows, Manchester, and Billings. After the opening prayer and scripture reading by Rev. John Wilkinson, that beautiful song, "Rock of Ages," was rendered by the choir. The funeral oration was delivered by Rev. W. K. Collins, who took as the theme of his discourse the text from Hebrews ix, 27: "It is appointed unto men once to die."

Then followed the impressive Masonic services, Past Grand Commander Gillis conducting the Knights Templar ritual, while J. W. Farris led the Masons in their solemn service for the dead. At the conclusion a prayer was offered by Rev. J. E. Alexander, and the beautiful, impressive service was ended.

The procession was very imposing. First in order came the Lebanon Cornet Band, followed by Lebanon Commandery, Knights Templar, mounted and in full regalia. Next came the Congressional escort in carriages preceding the hearse and pallbearers, after whom came the family carriages, the Masonic lodge, Hobart's Military Band, of Springfield; St. John's Commandery, Knights Templar, of Springfield; then other visitors, and finally the general procession.

The procession formed on Jefferson avenue and proceeded north to Second street, west to Monroe avenue, then south to Commercial street, down which the funeral cortège slowly passed to the beautiful but mournful strains of the Dead March from Saul, played by the Lebanon Cornet Band. The pallbearers were F. S. Clark, B. F. Pasley, Joe McMillen, A. W. Bradshaw, E. M. Easley, Ed. S. Ivey, C. E. Joslyn, and Oliver Sharp.

At the cemetery Father J. F. Wood made brief but appropriate remarks, at the close of which the silent sleeper was left to his last long rest.

The following is the sermon from the text, "It is appointed unto men once to die" (Hebrews, ix, 27), preached by Rev. W. K. Collins:

This dark truth is written upon every page and into every paragraph of Nature's great volume, and yet, lest man in his folly and heedlessness might disregard it, our merciful Creator, who is always planning for our security, has seen fit to repeat it over and over in the great Book of Life.

How inexorable is death! "All that live must die, passing through nature to eternity." How solemn are the words—

Death enters and there's no defense;
His time there's none can tell;
He'll in a moment call thee hence
To heaven or down to hell.

How intrusive is Death! There is no age, nor hour, nor circumstance into which he will not intrude his presence. Life's chamber door can not be barred against him. He regards not the sacredness of infancy nor the innocence of childhood's glee, but obtrudes his dark presence—the

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voice of mirth is hushed and the rosy cheek is paled with his cold kiss. How pathetic the "May Queen" of Mr. Tennyson:

You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear;
To-morrow 'll be the happiest time of all the glad New-year;
Of all the glad New-year, mother, the maddest merriest day;
For I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother, I'm to be Queen o' the May,

Then Death insinuates his unwelcome presence, the cheek fades, the spirit is broken, and we listen to the plaintive words in languid voice:

If you're waking call me early, call me early, mother dear.
For I would see the sun rise upon the glad New-year.
It is the last New-year that I shall ever see,
Then you may lay me low i' the mould and think no more of me.

Man enters the broad field of industry and lays his plans for an abundant harvest, and just when his arduous toil is culminating in success, and in his pride he says, "I will build me larger barns wherein to store my goods," a startling voice from unseen lips, in deep, sepulchral tones, says: "Thou fool; this night shalt thy soul be required of thee."

A broken and melancholy dreamer saw in the dark night an ill-omened bird perched upon his chamber door, and to all his prayers and imprecations he received only the response, "Nevermore, nevermore."

And so there is an ill-omened spirit which haunts man night and day, waking or sleeping, in toil or sport, in sin or in righteousness, and keeps evermore repeating in his ear the melancholy warning:

Vain man, thy fond pursuits forbear;
Repent; thy end is nigh.
Death at the farthest can't be far,
O think before thou die.

How dreadful is death! Into the presence of what an awful, unknown world of terrible possibilities it introduces us!

To die, to sleep; to sleep, perchance to dream.
Ay; there's the rub; for in that sleep of death
What dreams may come when we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause.

The unpardoned man lives in dread apprehension of the issues of death, To him "the meanest and most loathed worldly life which age, ache, penury, and imprisonment can lay on nature is a paradise to what he fears of death."

It is the wisdom of life to prepare for death. The wisdom that came to us from out the depths of the unknown world and "spake as man never spake" said but little to us about the conditions of well-being in this life. He established no school of sociology; He founded no college of the arts

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and sciences; He planned no system of statecraft. He passed these by as matters of minor consequence, and the burden of His teaching was preparation for eternity: "Prepare to meet thy God." "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

A question of deep interest to us now and pertinent to this occasion is: How did Mr. BLAND regard the warnings of the Son of God? Had he considered the number of his days and applied his heart unto wisdom? Had he made his peace with God and laid up treasure in heaven?

A gentleman who has known Mr. BLAND intimately for years said to me that he believed him to be a Christian in all but name. If we are to decide the matter by the criterion which the Master laid down and assign him a place according to the "fruit" found clustering in his noble character then he must have an exalted seat indeed.

We observe first the charming simplicity of the man. Mr. BLAND was unassuming, unostentatious. He loved not the pomp and display which pleases men of lighter weight. He was plain and simple, not given to heartless ceremony and cold conventionality. He exemplified in a marked degree that most beautiful humility which we are taught is the virtue most pleasing to the great Father.

He was a tribune of the people. The common people sought and greeted him, assured of friendly recognition and interest, and the children were at home in his presence.

HIS UNIMPEACHABLE HONESTY.

So true had he lived in all his dealings, private and official, that he had won from all the people the soubriquet, "Honest Dick," the highest compliment that can be given to anyone, for "an honest man is the noblest work of God."

He was honest in speech. He would not prevaricate nor use ambiguous terms. He stooped not to sophistry, nor did he "darken council by multitude of words." His nay was nay, and his yea was yea. In his manuscript there was nothing to be read between the lines.

He was honest in his opinions. He did not trim his sails to catch the breeze. He would not compromise himself with expediency and policy. He chose the plainest Anglo-Saxon words to express the honest convictions of a noble mind. And honesty of purpose imparts an unwonted power to discern and vigor to grasp the truth. And the convictions of an honest man are always current as pure gold.

He was honest in dealing with men and government. He lived during times when it was easy for one in his position to accumulate a fortune, yet he died poor. His idea of manhood would not permit him to—

> Crook the pregnant hinges of the knee
> Where thrift might follow fawning.

Mr. Emerson says, "The State depends upon the veracity of men," and we, the people, may well beware of statesmen who are too thrifty.

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Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, used to enjoy telling of an incident which happened to him at Hot Springs, Ark. A Westerner approached him and grasped his hand, saying, "I always love to shake hands with you old-fashioned Southern Senators, for you are as poor as church mice, and as honest as the noonday." Probably Mr. BLAND was not as poor as a church mouse, but it is the verdict of all who knew him well that he was honest as the noonday.

HIS UNSWERVING COURAGE.

His greatness consisted not in a genius which discovered new inventions and proposed unheard-of theories, nor in a brilliance that illumined or dazzled, nor in an eloquence that secured the applause of the unthinking throng, but in some sterling quality of lionlike courage which made him stand with his very life in defense of some old-fashioned and fundamental principles.

And this is why the people loved and trusted him. The great principles upon which the strength of the citizen and the state depend are not, as some may suppose, numerous and difficult of discovery, but they are few and lie upon the surface. They are as old as the laws of God, as unalterable as the constitution of life, and as wholesome as the trundle-bed prayer which our mothers taught us. Hence, it is not more brilliant, not more astute statesmen that we need, but more like RICHARD P. BLAND, always found standing like a stone wall in defense of plain and well-known principles.

HIS UNFAILING BENEVOLENCE.

He entertained the most generous feelings toward men. Some one has said:

I know some men who lay in wait
And get up soon and stay up late
To catch some fellow they can hate
For going with a faster gait.

These words do not apply to our friend here.

He lived for those who loved him,
For those who knew him true;
For the heaven bright above him,
And the good that he might do.

For the cause that needed assistance,
For the wrongs that lacked resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that he might do.

Behold, these are the fruits, rich and fragrant, clustering about the life that has just gone out; and in answer to the question, Did Mr. BLAND

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heed the counsel of the Savior? I must refer you to a little poem by Leigh Hunt:

> Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!),
> Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
> And saw within the moonlight of his room,
> Making it rich like a lily in bloom,
> An angel writing in a book of gold.
> Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
> And to the presence in the room he said:
> "What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
> And with a look made all of sweet accord,
> Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
>
> "And is mine one?" asked Abou. "Nay, not so,"
> Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
> But cheerily still and said: "I pray thee, then,
> Write me as one who loves his fellow-men."
> The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
> It came again with a great awakening light,
> And showed the names of those whom love of God had blessed,
> And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Mr. BLAND'S life was upon the altar of human want.

And is BLAND dead? Good BLAND! Honest BLAND! Wise BLAND! Great BLAND! Our BLAND! Did he die? Could not the pitiful tears of children, the deep, sweet love of a devoted wife, the constant prayer of a trusting constituency, the exigency of a nation, neither bribe, nor placate, nor importune the grim monster, Death, that he might pass him by? No; he died as other mortals, and we must lay him low beneath the lilies, where the mountain breeze will murmur a requiem over his grave, and soothe him into a slumber that shall never be broken.

No; he is not dead. By the Lord Jesus Christ I affirm he is not dead, but sleepeth.

Parallel with the dark sentence of death in the Bible is the declaration of life. There was One commissioned from Heaven to break the power of him who had the power of death. He declares, "I am come that they might have life;" "I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

The story of His wondrous triumph over man's mortal foe is finely told in the tearful hymn of Mr. Watts:

> He dies! the friend of sinners dies!
> Lo, Salem's daughters weep around;
> A solemn darkness veils the skies,
> A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

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Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
For Him who groaned beneath your load;
He shed a thousand drops for you—
A thousand drops of richer blood.

Here's love and grief beyond degree:
The Lord of Glory dies for man!
But, lo, what sudden joys we see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again.

The rising God forsakes the tomb;
In vain the tomb forbids him rise;
Cherubic legions guard him home
And shout Him welcome to the skies.

Say, "Live forever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem and strong to save;"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?
And where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

There is no death, but angel forms
Walk o'er the earth with silent tread;
They bear our best loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

THE LION OF LEBANON.

[Extract from a speech delivered at Eldon, Mo., by T. O. Towles, of Jefferson City, Mo.]

FELLOW-CITIZENS AND FRIENDS: Less than a year ago, before an audience composed largely of persons who are now present in this hall, it was the privilege of the speaker to address the citizens then here assembled on the public and political questions of the day, and especially as to the wisdom and propriety of the reelection of Hon. R. P. BLAND to the Congress of the United States. Mr. BLAND was himself present and spoke briefly on the occasion, being then in feeble health. Only a few months have intervened, but the passing time hath wrought a cruel work, and our great leader and true friend has fallen in the midst of his life work for good government, equal rights and privileges for every individual, and the fullest liberty and freedom of each person consistent with the safety of all.

Let us pause to pay a tribute of respect and affection to the memory of R. P. BLAND, who for so many years and so ably represented this district in the House of Representatives of the United States. Mr. BLAND was a man of marked simplicity of character and habits of life. He was an

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upright man, and purity and truth dwelt in his heart. He was modest almost to diffidence, and wholly free from selfish ambition. Strong in all his convictions of the right, he was fixed and immovable in his purposes, and when occasion demanded could lead a forlorn hope, against a host of opponents, with the vigor of a Titan, and the courage that despiseth fear and that maketh martyrs. He was an earnest lover of his country, a Democrat in the noblest and truest sense of the word, a useful citizen, a firm and true friend, a devoted husband and father, and a "friend of human liberty throughout the world."

Mr. BLAND was first elected to Congress in 1872 from the former Fifth Congressional district of Missouri, taking his seat at the organization of the House of Representatives of the Forty-third Congress, in December, 1873. He was reelected continuously from that district, and from the Eleventh and Eighth districts, as subsequently changed by the legislature, to Congress from the Forty-fourth to the Fifty-third Congress, both inclusive. He was defeated by a few votes in the contest for the Fifty-fourth Congress, but was reelected to the Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Congresses. He thus served continuously as a member of Congress for twenty-two years, and after a lapse of two years he again served a term of two more years, making in all twenty-four years of service, with a full term of two years, upon which he was just entering at the time of his death.

In all these years of public service, beginning with President Grant's second term as President and ending under President McKinley's Administration in 1899, he took an active and leading part in all great public and political questions, and no word or sentiment he ever uttered or expressed in debate or argument, no vote he ever cast on any "call of the roll," was ever questioned or criticised by his constituents. No public man from this or any other State of the Union has left a nobler, purer, or more enduring record of faithful and useful service to his people.

His lifelong efforts and work in behalf of the free coinage of silver and its restoration to its constitutional place in the coinage of the United States are too well known to need any reference thereto; but if the record of all BLAND'S service in the cause of silver coinage was stricken from the archives and written history of Congressional proceedings, he would still have left, on other public questions, the longest, the most useful, and most honorable record of service of any man who ever served this State in the lower House of Congress.

He took an active part and did faithful, intelligent work on all tariff questions and issues relating to internal-revenue taxation; on currency legislation and bond issues by the General Government; on the matter of the "Electoral Commission," which he opposed and voted against; on river improvement; on foreign relations, and on every grave question relating to our national affairs pending or discussed in the last quarter of a century of our history. He bitterly opposed the "force bill," the right of United States marshals to interfere with elections in the States, the

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presence or use of United States soldiers at polling places, and government by injunction of the United States courts.

On all party questions he was a typical Democrat, the ablest and most fearless advocate and champion of the people's rights and the untrammeled liberties of the individual citizen since the days of Jefferson and Andrew Jackson. The fact that there is to-day an organized, active, and purified Democratic party is due more to his fearless leadership, his untiring zeal, and his wise championship than to the work and efforts of any one man. At times he seemed to stand almost alone, as it were, upon the ramparts of militant Democracy, holding aloft its banner and struggling with heroic valor for the principles of the party, until he forced faltering leaders and wavering hosts to rally to his support.

The nomination of his party for the Presidency which so narrowly missed him, to my personal knowledge, he did not seek, and he honestly and earnestly advised against the use and presentation of his name for this highest office among men, when his party in his own State decided to make the trial and effort for him. He sought no other official honor than to represent this people and district in Congress, and his highest ambition was fully satisfied to serve this constituency faithfully and well.

In the calm light of coming years, when the student of that day and time reads and ponders over the records and the history of these times, measured by the test of fully developed truth and the fruition of experience and actual trial, the life work and public services of Mr. BLAND will rank him among the foremost statesmen of his day, and no one will contest his right to be called the "Great American Commoner."

He died on an early morning in June, at his home, and we buried his body under the oaks and elms in the midst of the people whom he loved so well. Surrounded by his family and his nearest friends, just as the dawn of a new day appeared in the eastern sky, the brave champion breathed his last and his spirit passed to rest, not as sinks the evening star in the darkness and gloom of night, but like the morning star, which—

> Sinks to rest beneath the ocean's bed,
> And ere anon repairs its drooping head
> And flames with new spangled ore
> In the forehead of the morning sky,

giving up its own light only when the glowing sun, the king of day, floods the earth with radiance. A mighty man of our Israel has fallen. An high priest of our political faith has passed away, and a brave champion and leader of our people is taken from us. Peace to his ashes, rest to his soul, and honor to his memory.

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ADDRESS OF FATHER J. F. WOOD, SUBMITTED BY MR. DE ARMOND, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. DE ARMOND submitted the following address, which was delivered by Father J. F. Wood at the grave of Mr. BLAND.

My dear friends, we are assembled here to-day to pay our last sad tribute to one who is no more, but who during life endeared himself to us by his simplicity, humility, and honesty.

When years shall have rolled down the avenue of time and passed into oblivion the name and deeds of Hon. RICHARD PARKS BLAND will adorn the pages of history, and will occupy a place with Washington, Jefferson, and Webster, and other great statesmen. Although gone to his reward, his deeds live after him. As a statesman he had few if any superiors. He seemed to be always right. I believe if it were possible for him to return to life that he would not reverse a single vote he ever cast on any great measure.

I am not here to-day in my official capacity. This I very much regret. But as an admirer of this great and good man, and to extend to the family my sympathy in their sad bereavement, I will remind you that death is but a messenger that comes to conduct us to our future home beyond the clouds. Are we sad at his coming? Will we go to heaven reluctantly? Must we be brought there by force? And will we approach the abode of our eternal reward in tears and lamentation?

Perhaps, my dear friends, you will say, "I would be most willing to die if I knew for certain that I would go to heaven."

Let me ask what causes you to doubt, what takes away your hope? What would cause you an unhappy death? You say, "The sins I have committed." You answer rightly, for Royal Prophet says, "The death of the sinner will be most terrible." What foolishness! If the lots determining a good or a bad death were drawn from a covered urn, then you would have reason to fear and tremble. But this is not the case; the lots are open before your eyes. You know the lot of sin, and that eternal death awaits it, but you also know that the lot of penance will insure you a happy death.

Do you hesitate which to choose? Look above. So many saints in heaven were as great sinners as you, but they became, by penance, as great saints as they were sinners. If you have in the past followed them in the path of sin, follow them now in the path of penance. Why, then, should we weep and lament when we know that we will be again united with those who have gone before us, never more to be separated from those we have loved on earth? Therefore, let us hope and pray that the Almighty may in His infinite mercy forgive whatever imperfection the deceased may have been guilty of.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

DECEMBER 19, 1899.

The message communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND, late a Representative from the State of Missouri, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE BLAND.

MAY 22, 1900.

Mr. COCKRELL submitted the following concurrent resolution; which was referred to the Committee on Printing:

Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring), That there be printed 6,000 additional copies of the eulogies upon the late RICHARD P. BLAND, a Representative from the State of Missouri; of which 2,000 copies shall be for the use of the Senate and 4,000 copies for the use of the House of Representatives.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

DECEMBER 19, 1899.

Mr. COCKRELL. I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives relative to the death of Hon. R. P. BLAND.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions referred to by the Senator from Missouri, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *December 18, 1899.*

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND, long a Representative in Congress from the State of Missouri and a member-elect of this body.

Resolved further, That these resolutions be communicated to the Senate, and that, as a special mark of our high regard for the deceased and out of reverence for his memory, the House do now adjourn.

Mr. COCKRELL. Mr. President, at some proper time we shall ask the Senate to join in paying fitting tribute to the memory and worth of Mr. BLAND. For the present I ask consideration of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Missouri submits resolutions, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. RICHARD PARKS BLAND, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, December 20, 1899, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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APRIL 10, 1900.

Mr. COCKRELL. I ask that the resolutions from the House of Representatives on the death of the late Representative BLAND may now be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *April 7, 1900.*

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended in order that suitable tribute may be paid to the high character and eminent public services of the Hon. RICHARD PARKS BLAND, late a most distinguished member of the House of Representatives of the United States from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for the memory of the deceased, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased statesman, and inform the Senate of the action of this body.

Mr. COCKRELL. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk and ask for their present consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the widow of the deceased.

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ADDRESS OF MR. VEST, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. PRESIDENT: "If a man die, shall he live again?" has been the great question presented to our race in every age as generation after generation has come and gone. Happy is the human being whose intellect and conscience with divine faith answers this question, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." He of whom I shall speak briefly to-day could so answer.

For twenty years Mr. BLAND and myself were intimate personal and political friends. I knew him well, and shall speak of his career and character to-day without exaggeration.

There was nothing spectacular nor sensational about Mr, BLAND. He was not a political graphophone, always speaking. nor an "importunate mendicant for popular applause." He was an earnest, honest, modest man of strong intellect and profound convictions of duty. So profound were those convictions that they caused his death. I know from his own lips that his health became impaired years ago when he stood by the side of Samuel J. Randall in the House of Representatives and fought to exhaustion against the first force bill introduced in that body. I know that the immediate illness which caused his death was produced when, in feeble health, on the last night of the last Congress, he remained without sleep at his post of duty guarding the interests of his constituency in the large appropriation bills then pending.

Mr. BLAND was the father and pioneer of bimetallism in the United States and gave his life to that cause. He had studied the question in all its phases, not only in the writings of eminent financiers, but in the canyons and mining camps of the far West, where Pikes Peak towers with its snow-

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crowned brow above the smaller mountains like some hoary-headed monarch of the feudal ages surrounded by his grim nobility.

He was a real bimetallist, not a pretender. He believed with Daniel Webster and James G. Blaine that gold and silver were the money of the Constitution and that Congress had no right to strike down either of the precious metals in order to increase the purchasing power of the other. He believed that never could there be more gold and silver taken from the earth than was necessary for the legitimate pursuit of business.

He was no stickler for ratio, although he preferred the old ratio of 16 to 1, because our people were accustomed to it and large expense would be put upon the Government in order to make a new ratio suitable to the silver coinage in circulation.

In 1893, when the bill was pending in the House of Representatives repealing the purchasing clause of the Sherman Act, Mr. BLAND, as leader of the bimetallic party in the United States, offered amendments providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratios of 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20 to 1; and when these were rejected he proposed the reenactment of the provisions of the old Bland-Allison Act of 1878, which declared that not less than two nor more than four million silver dollars should be coined each month. All these propositions were defeated. It then became evident that no compromise was admissible; that the advocates of the single gold standard intended to close the mints of the United States against the coinage of silver as standard money of ultimate redemption.

Believing that bimetallism was the cause of humanity, that the welfare of the laboring masses, not only in this country,

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but throughout the world, was imperiled by the combine of the single gold standard, which is intended to enhance the value of incomes and to make the labor of mankind subservient to capital, Mr. BLAND declared for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, without the consent of foreign nations. He believed that this was the last chance for bimetallism in all time. He knew, and never concealed it from others, that if successful this proposition would involve financial disturbance and even panic; but he preferred what he thought would be a temporary disturbance to permanent disaster. He believed that this great Republic, made for the people and by the people, should, like France, stand for bimetallism, with all its great productive and exporting powers, because it meant liberty, the corner stone of free institutions.

Mr. President, RICHARD PARKS BLAND should have been the nominee of the Democratic party naturally and logically at the great national convention of 1896, held at Chicago. I know personally that he did not desire that nomination. I know that he, above all others, knew his precarious health, that the icy finger of Death might touch him at any moment. I know from his own lips that he dreaded the labor and responsibilities of the Presidential canvas and of the great office for which he was named. He was defeated, as all leaders of great popular movements who have borne the heat and burden of the day and excited the bitter antagonism of opponents have always been defeated in all ages and countries when success was about to crown their efforts. Political parties are actuated not by gratitude but by the hope of success. It has always been so, and will be so to the end of time. The regicides of England who beheaded Charles I before his palace at Whitehall did not long retain the power they had grasped, but surrendered in a short time to Cromwell and his associates.

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Vergniaud and the other great leaders of the Girondists, who inaugurated the French Revolution and dragged the King and Queen of France to the guillotine, followed in a few short months over the same gloomy road.

In our own political history, Henry Clay, the great leader of the old Whig party, the father of "the American system" which now dominates this country, the most magnetic orator who ever spoke in the Senate of the United States, was shoved aside in 1848 to make room for Zachary Taylor, whose political opinions were almost unknown to the convention that nominated him. William H. Seward and Charles Sumner sat by the cradle of the Republican party and defended its childhood against the vitriolic eloquence of the Southern leaders, but both were superseded in 1856 by John C. Fremont, the Pathfinder, and William H. Seward was defeated in 1860 by Abraham Lincoln, who but two years before was unknown outside the limits of his own State.

So, in 1896, RICHARD PARKS BLAND, the veteran leader of bimetallism, who had stood by its banner when others faltered and deserted, was put aside for a young and brilliant orator, who was a schoolboy when BLAND introduced and passed through the House of Representatives in 1878 the first bill providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. Always has it been so. The hands that place to-day upon the pedestal of popular favor their idol will shatter that idol on the morrow. Varied is "the mind of desultory man, studious of change and pleased with novelty."

Mr. President, in his domestic and social life Mr. BLAND was the most lovable and loyal man I have ever known. His heart was in his home, and he infinitely preferred the pure steady light of domestic love to the garish glare of public life. How true and loyal he was to wife and children was shown in an

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incident of the preliminary canvass for the nomination at Chicago in 1896, when the bigots and fanatics and slimy demagogues assailed him because his wife was a Roman Catholic and was educating her children in that communion. His answer touched the heart of manhood throughout the world: "Yes," he said, "my wife is a Roman Catholic and I am a Protestant, and shall live and die one; but my great regret is that I am not half such a Christian as the woman who bears my name and is the mother of my children."

When he left this city he went to his modest home in the Ozark hills of Missouri, all of the estate he had after twenty-two years' service in the National Congress, and, when death had taken from him the power of speech, his last act was to extend his hands in mute benediction above the heads of the dear ones kneeling around him.

Mr. President, his body lies in the soil of the great Commonwealth whose people loved and honored him so long, and his spirit has passed across the dark river to be greeted on the other side by the five children who went before him.

> The night is gone,
> And with the morn those angel faces smile
> Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Statesman, patriot, stainless gentleman, and dear friend, farewell.

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ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF NEVADA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It is a time-honored custom that amid the clash and turmoil of debate and disputation in our legislative halls a truce is called on occasions such as this in order to note with solemnity the departure of one of our number upon the vast and silent journey to Eternity. The time thus spent could not be better occupied. It affords us an opportunity to pay a tribute of affection and respect to a departed friend and colleague; at the same time it brings before the mental vision of each and all of us the insecurity and uncertainty of life, and the fact that there is no escape for mortal man from the inexorable call of Death.

The Representative in whose memory the usual proceedings of the Senate are to-day suspended was a familiar figure in this Capitol for a period of nearly a quarter of a century.

RICHARD PARKS BLAND was born in 1835 in the State of Kentucky, where he resided until he was 20 years of age, when he moved to Missouri. Thence, touched by the spirit of adventure, he went, first to California, and later to that portion of the Pacific coast which afterwards became the State of Nevada. Locating in Virginia City, Mr. BLAND entered upon the practice of the law and the development of the mineral resources of the country. In 1865 he returned to Missouri, where he practiced his profession until called by the electors of his district to represent them in the National Legislature. He was elected a member of the Forty-third Congress, and took his seat in December, 1873. With the exception of a single term he continued to represent that district with distinguished ability from that time to the date of his death.

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I made his acquaintance in the early days in the far West, and then formed of him that high opinion which time and further acquaintance only strengthened and confirmed.

In 1876 and 1877 it was my fortune to be closely associated with Mr. BLAND upon the monetary commission created by joint resolution of Congress of August 15, 1876.

The resolution creating that commission and defining its duties is as follows:

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives, That a commission is hereby authorized and constituted, to consist of three Senators, to be appointed by the Senate; three members of the House of Representatives, to be appointed by the Speaker; and experts, not exceeding three in number, to be selected by and associated with them; with authority to determine the time and place of meeting, and to take evidence, and whose duty it shall be to inquire—

First. Into the change which has taken place in the relative value of gold and silver; the causes thereof, whether permanent or otherwise; the effects thereof upon trade, commerce, finance, and the productive interests of the country, and upon the standard (of) value in this and foreign countries;

Second. Into the policy of the restoration of the double standard in this country; and, if restored, what the legal relation between the two coins, silver and gold, should be;

Third. Into the policy of continuing legal-tender notes concurrently with the metallic standards, and the effects thereof upon the labor, industries, and wealth of the country; and

Fourth. Into the best means of providing for facilitating the resumption of specie payments.

In the course of the proceedings of that commission its members had ample opportunity to observe the earnestness, zeal, and ability displayed by Mr. BLAND and the warm interest which he took in the important inquiry that had been committed to the charge of the commission.

This is not an occasion, Mr. President, for the discussion of the merits of great controverted questions, but the work done by our colleague who is no longer with us, and the noble motive which inspired his conduct, can not be understood with-

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out the statement that in the remonetization of silver Mr. BLAND perceived the only effective means of arresting the ruinous fall of prices that for so many years had depressed the business conditions of the United States and had relegated to idleness large numbers of his fellow-countrymen.

With the insight of a statesman and political philosopher he saw that one of the great aims of a nation should be the adoption of policies that will automatically set in motion the forces necessary for the uninterrupted employment of all the people, and that for this purpose there is needed such constant and regular increase in the quantity of money as will preserve from artificial and unnatural depression the prices of the products of labor.

For him it was not enough that the laborers actually employed were able in certain cases, with greater or less success, to uphold the wages paid; it was also necessary that the large numbers of laborers who were compulsorily idle should be called to employment by those who could profitably utilize their services.

By a restoration to silver of the unrestricted access to the mint, which it had enjoyed from the dawn of civilization, Mr. BLAND saw one of the great instrumentalities for maintaining, in connection with the annual yield of gold and carefully regulated issues of paper, a quantity of money sufficient for all the purposes of industry.

From his wide reading of economic literature and his experience and observation in the mining regions, he was aware that the world had never had and never would have too much of either of the precious metals, or of both combined. To him the refusal of Governments to utilize to the fullest degree the output from the silver mines seemed like a deliberate rejection of one of the most beneficent of the bounties of nature.

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The silver cause, therefore, appeared to Mr. BLAND to be the great humanitarian cause of the closing years of the century. It evoked the deepest sympathies of his nature, and appealed to him, not as an economical necessity merely, but, as well, as a high religious duty. With all the fervor of a crusader he entered upon its propaganda, and during all the years of his public life he was a tower of strength to those associated with him in the effort to restore silver to its historic place as a money metal of unrestricted coinage.

It is with this question of silver remonetization that Mr. BLAND'S public career will always be linked and associated, and it is undoubtedly with that question that he would wish history to especially connect him. He held, with all the force of religious conviction, that every interest of society and civilization demanded the unrestricted coinage of both gold and silver; and he devoted the best years of his life to the attempt to ingraft such a result upon the legislation of the United States.

Wherever, throughout the world, the money question has been discussed—and it has been discussed everywhere—the name of Mr. BLAND has become a synonym for silver. The terms "Bland law" and "silver law" are recognized the world over as synonymous. It is, however, but justice to the memory of Mr. BLAND to say that the so-called "Bland law"—the law of February 28, 1878—as proposed by him and passed by the House of Representatives, was a bill to authorize the free coinage of the standard silver dollar.

This was changed in the Senate to a bill which, instead of unrestricted coinage, provided for the purchase of from two to four million dollars per month of silver bullion, in which form, as the only practicable one in which its final passage could be secured, it was accepted by him and the other friends of silver and passed over the veto of the President.

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The personal characteristics of Mr. BLAND were such as to endear him to all who knew him. While strong, determined, and unfaltering in the pursuit of duty, he was always genial, patient, and kindly. He was one of the few men in public life who knew how to make friends and yet could avoid making enemies. He had not an enemy in the world. All who came in contact with him knew that he carried into his public work every element of conscience and of rectitude that distinguished his perfect private life.

Like all men of true greatness, Mr. BLAND was a man of exceeding simplicity of character. His intellectual processes were of the most direct kind. He did not seek the aid of the false, the meretricious, or the gaudy. He disdained to resort to any argument that was not based upon what he believed to be immutable truth. Notwithstanding the bitterness sometimes caused by heated political debate, he never lost the esteem of his opponents. They knew him for what he was and respected him for the noble qualities of head and heart that they knew him to possess. Above all else, he was a man of profound sincerity of conviction and rectitude of purpose.

In private life Mr. BLAND was the soul of honor; he was the ideal husband, father, friend, citizen. In every relation and transaction his conduct was guided and governed by the highest standards.

We shall miss the genial smile and hearty greeting with which he was wont to meet his many friends; but the work which he performed will long continue to influence the minds and consciences of men.

Mr. BLAND leaves to his family a name and reputation of priceless value, and to his country an imperishable example of a noble, dignified, true, and faithful leadership in a great cause. His fame rests secure in the hearts of his countrymen.

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He was a man of the class so well described in the lines of one of our own writers:

> God give us men! A time like this demands
> Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor—men who will not lie;
> Men who can stand before a demagogue
> And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
> In public duty and in private thinking.

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ADDRESS OF MR. BERRY, OF ARKANSAS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: In the few words which I shall utter to-day in regard to the life and character of Mr. BLAND I shall endeavor to speak of that life and character as it seemed to me. I shall endeavor to speak of him as I think he would have desired a friend to speak—that is, to tell the simple truth, without exaggeration in any way whatever.

Mr. President, I think it can be truthfully said that no man has served in Congress for the last twenty-five years who had a stronger hold upon the affections of the great body of the American people than RICHARD P. BLAND, of Missouri. While his life was conspicuous in many ways, it was preeminently so as the earnest, sincere, and devoted friend of the poor people; of the people who move in the humbler walks of life; the people who daily toil for their daily bread.

He had been intimately associated with them in their every-day life; he knew the difficulties under which they labored, the privations which they endured, and how hard the battle of life was for them, and every sympathy of his heart went out to them, and he spent his life in an earnest, constant, and never-ceasing effort to better their condition and to contribute to their happiness. Whatever in his judgment promised or tended to better their condition and to make their pathway less rugged and less difficult, he supported and advocated. And whatever added to their burdens or brought to them additional toil he opposed and resented as though it were a personal injury to himself.

Mr. BLAND believed that the change of policy upon the part of the Government in 1873 from a double to a single standard of money was a crime against the class of people to whose

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service his life was devoted. He believed that this change from the policy taught by the founders of the Republic brought suffering and want to many thousands of people whose condition in life made them least able to bear injustice and wrong; and, so believing, he began the great battle which he waged unceasingly for twenty-five years to right that wrong. He was the great and universally acknowledged leader in the fight.

Others grew weary, lost hope, ceased to battle or deserted to the enemy, but the faith of Mr. BLAND never wavered and his courage never faltered. He met defeat after defeat, but his purpose grew stronger and all the energies and resources of his great mind were brought to bear in the great contest that he waged against wealth and power. And while he did not live to see the great principles for which he contended triumphant in the nation, yet he did see the great party in which he was a conspicuous leader make the idea and the principle for which he had so long contended the leading and overshadowing issue in the contest for control of the Government.

It has been sometimes said that Mr. BLAND felt keenly disappointed that he was not selected to lead the Democratic ticket in 1896. This I know personally to be untrue. He said to me but a short time before the convention in 1896 that he thought it a mistake for his own State to have given instructions for him for President; that the cause was everything and the individual nothing; that his highest ambition in life was to see the cause succeed, and that the convention ought to be left entirely free to select that man whose leadership would contribute most to bring about the great reform that was so dear to his heart.

And his manly conduct while the convention was sitting and the earnestness and enthusiasm that he displayed on behalf of the ticket tended to show that he felt relieved rather than disappointed at the nomination made. That he felt keenly and

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deeply disappointed at the failure of Mr. Bryan to succeed, all of his intimate friends know; and while he never lost faith in the final triumph of the great cause, and while his voice was still heard urging his friends and followers to continue the contest, I think the great hope that it might be accomplished while he yet lived had passed away. I think that the disappointment which came from the defeat of the cause in 1896 contributed in part to the death of this great man.

It has been said that Mr. BLAND was a man of one idea, but this also is untrue. The records of the House show that in all the great questions which came before Congress while he was a member he took a leading part in the discussions, always showing the highest intelligence and the most accurate and thorough knowledge of the issues involved. And in the great fight he made for the restoration of silver he believed there were other great questions involved. He believed that if the policy of our Government could be changed in regard to the money metals, the same power which brought about this change would be sufficiently potent to bring other changes, but that sooner or later, if the wrong was not righted, the Republic, which was founded on the idea of equality, would cease to be a Republic of the people, for whom he felt such a keen interest.

I know it seems commonplace to say that he was a thoroughly honest man, a truthful man, an earnest, sincere, unselfish man, a generous and just man, yet it was because of these great qualities that he was a great man—great because he has shown to the youth of this land that a man simple in his habits, modest and unpretending in his life, can, by the practice of the virtues I have named and by earnest effort to better the condition of his fellow-man, leave behind him a name and a fame that will long be cherished as a precious heritage by his fellow-countrymen. And I earnestly believe that as the years go on

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the fame of RICHARD P. BLAND will grow greater and greater, as the history of his pure life and his high and lofty purposes become better known.

The people of every land and every clime who struggle for liberty, who fight for justice, who contend against the tyranny and injustice of great wealth and great power will long remember the name of the great Missourian, who was their friend, who fought their battle, who devoted his life to an earnest and sincere effort to better their condition.

The people of Missouri were not more devoted to him than were the people of my own State. He was our near neighbor. Hundreds of the people of Arkansas knew him personally, and when the news came that his life was at an end the sorrow and grief were universal.

I was present at his funeral. There were many thousands of people assembled around his grave. They came from every part of Missouri and from Arkansas. Hundreds in his own and the adjoining counties came in wagons, in buggies, on foot, and on horseback. They were the sturdy farmers of southwest Missouri—the men with whom he had been associated in his daily life—and as they looked upon his face for the last time each seemed to feel that he had suffered a personal loss and that the truest and best friend that the poor and helpless had ever known had passed to the great beyond.

And the thought came to me then that this love and this devotion of these people was far dearer to Mr. BLAND in his lifetime than all the wealth the world can bestow; and, having devoted his life to relieving the distress and suffering of the people, when the end of life drew near, that thought must have tended to illuminate the dark river over which he was soon to cross and tended to make the farther shore seem less to be dreaded and less to be feared.

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ADDRESS OF MR. LINDSAY, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Born and reared to early manhood in the State which I have the honor in part to represent in this body, the personal and public career of RICHARD PARKS BLAND has been always looked to by the people of Kentucky with the most affectionate interest. When we can say of one who has completed the life work set before him and joined the innumerable caravan that passes on before that he was a good citizen, a kind and considerate neighbor, a loving husband, and an affectionate father, and that to all these ennobling attributes he added the graces of the Christian gentleman, we have the embodiment of a good man, and the words of legitimate eulogy are almost exhausted.

All these things can be truthfully said of RICHARD PARKS BLAND. When he gave up the duties he had to perform in this life and passed to the other side to rest under the shade of the trees, there was no man who more completely represented American manhood, the conscientious American public servant, the unselfish American patriot, than did RICHARD PARKS BLAND.

No man who has been a public servant for a quarter of a century almost, as was Mr. BLAND, and a participant in the discussion and settlement of questions that excited the greatest public interest and the fiercest controversy, ever excited less uncharitable or ungenerous criticism. Every man knew him to be honest. Everyone looked on him as an upright man. All of us, whether we differed from or agreed with him, recognized that he was following the course pointed out by the conscientious investigation of the question with which he was dealing and felt that he was serving, to the best of his ability

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and according to the lights before him, the interests of the people who honored him with a seat in the American Congress, and the best interests of the people of the entire country.

Amiable he was, but his amiability was not the attribute of weakness. It was the evidence of the innate gentility that came upon the earth when RICHARD BLAND was born.

He was in every sense of the word a national character, and it was the character of the statesman and not the politician.

This, Mr. President, is not the time to discuss political differences. Questions which assume the gravest importance in the deliberations of the Federal Congress, questions which attract the widest attention with the American people, are temporal and transitory, and in the face of the great unknown sink into insignificance. It is a consoling reflection to the family and friends of Mr. BLAND that those who differed with him the most widely regarded him with the same high estimate in which he was held by his closest political friends.

When he came to die, when the news flashed across the continent that this great and good man was about to be lost to his country forever, there was universal regret. National sorrow was manifested everywhere, and it was to no degree tempered by any feeling of past political differences with this representative American.

I have never heard a man speak of Mr. BLAND except in terms of affectionate regard, and I know that in his native State all the people of every party and persuasion looked on his life and on his career as an honor to the State that gave him birth, and they joined with the people of their sister State, the home of his adoption, in mourning his death, as they to-day join, in doing honor and reverence to his memory.

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ADDRESS OF MR. CARTER, OF MONTANA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: In the closing days of the Fiftieth Congress I formed the acquaintance of RICHARD PARKS BLAND. During the Fifty-first Congress it was my privilege to serve with him on the Committee of Coinage, Weights, and Measures of the House of Representatives. The acquaintance then formed ripened into a friendship which extended over a decade, growing warmer as the years passed. Death claimed Mr. BLAND the 15th day of June, 1899. On that day his loyal and gentle life went out, leaving friendships to crystallize into sanctified memories. In conformity with an ancient and beautiful custom we this day devote a session of the Senate to paying tributes of respect to the memory of our lamented friend and official associate. The life and character of RICHARD P. BLAND need not the charity always benevolently extended to the dead. His was a pure and praiseworthy life.

He was unusually modest and retiring. He was neither self-asserting nor self-seeking. He sought the back seat rather than the front place in any meeting he happened to attend. His voice was low, his manner unobtrusive. Being of medium height and fair proportions, his physical presence harmonized with his disposition to avoid conspicuous notice. He was slow to enter into conversation with strangers, and the glamour of the social life of the capital had no charm for him. Anyone acquainted with his record as a public servant would have been at a loss on first meeting him to account for the source of his strength and the basis of his just fame as a parliamentary leader. Although an able and experienced jurist and a statesman of world-wide reputation, his was the manner and the

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dress of the well-to-do, well-read, and neighborly farmer. His mildness of manner and gentleness of disposition in the home circle or in the committee room gave no forecast of the bold, fearless, and irrepressible Representative whose masterful advocacy of his settled and unchangeable convictions promptly secured and, without design, held for him an exalted place in the American Congress for more than twenty years.

The dashing, self-confident young college man encountering him unawares would have yielded the ground, not before a torrent of offensive declamation, but through self-confessed inability to answer the apparently simple interrogatories of a kind country gentleman in quest of knowledge.

He was a patient student. His inquiries were directed toward a definite purpose and all his energies were concentrated for the accomplishment of that purpose. He explored the realms of literature that he might reduce the strength of all recorded thought to the service of his cause. His knowledge of books was extensive, but of that knowledge his speeches only convey a partial view. To him the productions of imagination were of little service. His sympathies were moved by the matter-of-fact features of the problems confronting men. The ceaseless struggle of humanity for better average conditions touched his great heart, engrossed his mind, and absorbed his life.

With earnestness amounting to intensity he devoted himself to the study and advocacy of such public measures as seemed to him calculated to crystallize justice into law. He believed that a great wrong was inflicted on the world by the demonitization of silver, and without variation or sign of change he addressed himself to the task of restoring that metal to its former privileges at the mints of the United States. The great contest for the restoration of silver has engaged the attention

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of the civilized world for a generation. Men of world-wide renown have given to the subject their best thought. With some it may have been a theme for mere academic debate; with others a stimulus for spasmodic effort and pyrotechnic display, but with RICHARD P. BLAND it was an issue—living, vital, momentous.

To his steady hand, unfailing constancy, and well-equipped mind the honor and responsibility of leadership were given in this country without solicitation, question, or dispute. He was the leader of a movement rather than of a party. He was the exponent of a thought which found support in all parties and in all sections of the country. To him the scattered elements looked as to a standard bearer. With the asssitance of able men from the ranks of every party Mr. BLAND kept the issue so prominently before the country that for over sixteen years all parties felt constrained to promise fair terms to him and to his people. Defeat did not discourage him. With constancy, courage, and tenacity unsurpassed he braved sneers, jeers, and opposition of every sort. Feeling conscious of the worth of his cause and the rectitude of his purposes, defeat left him instructed but not conquered. That success did not crown his efforts is a fact not recorded to his discredit. With him the fight closed only when the Master's summons came.

Had he been more inclined to assert himself, he would doubtless have been the Presidential candidate of the Democratic party in 1896, when for the first time the cause for which he had stood so long and so faithfully was approved by a convention of his party associates. But the valiant commander was not chosen to lead. His neighbors continued to reelect him to the House of Representatives, but failing health weighed heavily upon him during his last term of service in that body. I spent many evenings with Mr. BLAND at his Washington

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residence during the last session of Congress he was permitted to attend. He was my neighbor in this city, and in the light of a neighbor and a friend I knew him well. To know him was to become bound to him by ties of affectionate regard. In him simplicity of life and sincerity of heart were united with clearness of intellect, strength of purpose, and dauntless courage. During our last visit he seemed inclined to talk seriously of the future of his family. At the time my attention was not specially arrested, but on hearing of his unexpected death shortly thereafter I recalled what he had said as indicating that he must have then realized that his end was near and that his guiding hand would soon fail those he loved.

At the close of a long life spent in the public service he left his family in limited circumstances. Like many other distinguished members of Congress who had gone before him, Mr. BLAND had looked so steadfastly to his country's interests that he had neglected to give due attention to his own affairs. An honored name is the chief legacy left by him to his family. A celebrated Roman orator defined true honor as the concurrent approbation of good men. Measured by this fair test the name of RICHARD P. BLAND is a priceless treasure to his family. He was a man of honor. Men differed with his views sharply, and his positions on public questions were often assailed with bitterness, but no man ever had reason to question his integrity or the purity of his motives. Indirection was foreign to his nature. The makeshifts of concealment or evasion never found place in his public service. He was an open, frank, honest man. His character was his capital, and it never diminished in value.

He was not the slave of vulgar ambition. His was the ambition of the philanthropist seeking the triumph of a cause for the good of humanity. His repeated elections to

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Congress were accepted by him and recognized by nis opponents as the victory of his cause rather than the glorification of the man. He became the embodiment of an idea to which his life was devoted. Public station was accepted as an opportunity to advance that idea. With the high office of Representative in Congress came many duties, which Mr. BLAND discharged with scrupulous regard for the public welfare, but the central and controlling object of his personal and official efforts was the remonetization of silver. His pronounced identity with that great question gained for him the sobriquet of "Silver Dick" and "Silver Dollar" BLAND. His name has been indelibly set in our laws and parliamentary history on the subject of coinage. This is not a fitting occasion to indulge in the task of weighing the merits of his contentions nor in speculating on the future of the issue on which the force of his life was expended. On the contest over that issue, inspired and ably maintained by him, his fame rests secure, irrespective of the merits. His motive rested on the immutable foundation of honesty.

The honest and able efforts of our departed friend will be remembered alike by his adherents and by his opponents with the sense of pride and gratification always felt by patriotic men in the presence of the demonstrated courage, fidelity, and virtue of a countryman.

Seclusion was his desire; unsolicited fame his reward. Detraction, that missile flung from little minds by vicious tongues, can not impair his fair fame. In every relation of life he was true and faithful. He endeavored, to the full measure of his ability, to leave the world better than he found it. Through example, he still lives among us. To him the mystery of death has been disclosed, and with the aid of Christian faith we may, with consolation, perceive immortality beyond that mysterious line.

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The most eloquent agnostic of this generation, standing by the uncovered grave of one he had tenderly loved, said in anguish of spirit, "We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry." The absence of faith made room for that pitiable despair. I would not call the figure despicable, as the offspring of fear or the child of dishonesty. It springs not alone from want of faith in the truths of divine revelation, but likewise from a failure to fairly consider and justly estimate the necessary attributes of the higher, the nobler, the purer, the immortal elements combined with human nature. That part of man returned by mourning friends to mother earth was weak, dependent, and in peril from the moment of birth to the instant of death, and yet in death it is indestructible. During life it was the tenement of the invisible spirit which, vitalizing and illuminating, made of it the inspiration of our affections, the correspondent of our intellects, and the companion of our souls. The separation of the spirit from its tenement of clay is what we call death. The body, through decay, changes form, but is not destroyed.

Knowing that the gross objects visible to our imperfect sight can not be destroyed, how foolish seems the faithless one who would consign to a dark and boundless abyss of insensibility and nothingness the bright, vivifying, resplendent force which, even while fettered to common clay, penetrates the mysteries of the stars, solves the problems of the earth, measures the depths and conquers the currents of the seas, subjugates the passions of animal life, and brings to the aid of existence here an ever-increasing measure of order, love, benevolence, and lofty aspiration. The force is primary. It can not die. It is the soul of man. His conscience, his emotions, his thoughts, his yearnings for a higher and better life are but manifestations of its existence. A man of gigantic intellect and unfaltering faith has said that "to reason about faith is to doubt and deny."

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As to faith in the immortality of the soul, I take issue with the statement. The infidel mind must reason out of existence too many things of which every human being is more or less conscious before finding a firm basis for unbelief, accompanied by mental repose. Our friend was not annihilated when his weary mortal body surrendered to its final impulse. The earth could not reclaim more than its own. As by the eternal law of attraction each primary source recalls its scattered fragments, so to its Omnipotent Creator the spirit of our departed friend has been recalled. The legacy of his life and its ennobling example is the common heritage of all mankind. His lifelong course of undeviating rectitude secures to his afflicted family an imperishable title to honorable distinction. Well may the widow and children who mourn him find consolation in the words—

> God gave, He took, He will restore,
> He doeth all things well.

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ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF ARKANSAS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: No man ever laid down his life with a reputation freer from spot or blemish than did RICHARD P. BLAND. He served his State and country with a fidelity and singleness of purpose which has never been surpassed. Simple in his tastes, intensely domestic in his feelings, devoted to his family, he was a pure patriot, an honest man, and a faithful public servant.

In my public service it was my good fortune to be intimately associated with him for years and to reckon him amongst my warm personal friends, and in all the years of this intimate association I never saw an action of his nor heard a word from him which was not becoming a Christian and a gentlemen. No man of purer character or more blameless public or private life ever honored an American constituency by faithful and honorable service. If a good name is better than great riches, then he left to his family an inheritance most desirable and one which will endure when the great fortunes of those who have devoted their lives to money getting shall have passed away.

Mr. BLAND was preeminently a man of the people. Utterly incapable of being swayed from their interest by an advantage to himself, he was so splendidly poised that no prospect, no matter how alluring, could disturb his equilibrium. When he was being voted for in a great convention of his countrymen, by the political party in which he had spent his life, for the highest place in the gift of the people, he, away from telegraphic communication, with no party of friends about him, was pursuing the even tenor of his everyday life at his quiet home in Missouri in the happy association of his wife and children. He

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was ready then, as he was at all times, to assume any responsibility which his countrymen might impose on him, or to follow the quiet, even tenor of his own home life, without regret and without repining, if permitted to do so.

Unselfish and patriotic, he gave his life to his country, and left to his family a name which will live in the hearts of his countrymen. He was one of the men to see at a very early day, clearly and distinctly, what he believed to be a great wrong perpetrated upon civilized mankind by the financial legislation of this country and others about 1873, and to the repeal of that legislation in this country he devoted his days and his nights. While his efforts were unavailing, while he failed to accomplish the great purpose he had in view, no bitterness disturbed the calm serenity of his mind, and no loss of hope for the future or of faith in the Republic ever found lodgment in his heart. With an unfaltering trust in an overruling Providence, and an unshaken faith in the integrity and intelligence of his countrymen, he had no doubt that the best would result from agitation and discussion, and that whether he had his way or not, that the best results to the American people would at last be brought about.

No one who had the honor and pleasure of knowing the man as I did could fail to love him, to admire and respect him, and I shall cherish through all my future life the memory of his friendship as one of the blessings which a kind Providence has granted me. His name, his family, and his memory belong to the nation.

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ADDRESS OF MR. TELLER, OF COLORADO.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It is but natural when we rise to speak of our dead associates that words of praise come to our lips. I shall speak of the Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND, now dead, as I have frequently spoken of him living. I have discovered no excellencies since his death that I did not recognize and appreciate when he was living.

The Hon. RICHARD P. BLAND for many years filled an important position in American legislative affairs, and it is but fitting that we should pay respect to one who has discharged all the great duties devolving upon him with so much ability and with so much credit not only to himself but to his country.

He was left an orphan when very young, and struggled with adverse conditions, but did not fail. By his unaided energy he acquired an academic education and fitted himself for the responsible duties that ultimately devolved on him.

In his early manhood he went to Missouri; later to California, where he remained a number of years. I am not familiar with the details of his life in the far West, but I know he was interested in the great mining industries of that country and that he practiced his profession and held an office of honor and trust.

In 1865 he returned to Missouri and entered on the practice of his profession. He was elected to the Forty-third Congress as a Democrat. He was repeatedly reelected, and when he died he was still bearing the commission of the people of Missouri in the House of Representatives. He was a member of every Congress from his first election to the last, save the Fifty-fourth Congress, for which he was defeated by a majority of 70 votes

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out of a total vote for himself and opponent of 33,700. He was reelected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a majority of nearly 5,000.

My first acquaintance with Mr. BLAND was in the last session of the Forty-fourth Congress. He was at that time chairman of the Committee on Mines and Mining. I soon learned to appreciate his sterling qualities and formed an admiration and an affection for him that lasted until his death.

At the next session of Congress he introduced a bill for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 and passed it through the House of Representatives by a large majority. It did not pass this body, but the result was the passage of a compromise measure known as the Bland bill, which restored the silver dollar to the circulation of the country.

From 1876 to the time of his death his name was closely associated with the great economic struggle, begun in the United States largely by his influence and support, for the restoration of silver as primary money in the currency of the world.

He believed that the restoration of silver as primary money was in the interest of all classes, but especially to the interest of the producing classes. His earnest and intelligent support of the measure in Congress and out of Congress made his name and fame familiar, not only to the people of the United States, but to the political economists throughout the world.

It is not strange that when his political party, after a spirited contest, incorporated that principle in its platform thousands of men of that faith turned to him as the logical candidate of their party for President. But Mr. BLAND had never advocated a financial policy for the advantage that might accrue to him; and when another received an honor that many thought belonged to him, he accepted the result without criticism or complaint and gave the candidate his untiring support.

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The great economic principle for which he had contended for so many years had secured a permanent place in the political creed of his party, and that was enough for one who had always put principle above personal and party advantage.

RICHARD P. BLAND was an earnest, courageous supporter of what he considered right, an equally earnest opponent of what he considered wrong.

He was independent, self-reliant, obedient to his conscience, impartial in judgment, and could not be swerved from duty by policy or public clamor. He was an honest man, a patriot, an American statesman of the best type.

His devotion to duty, as he saw it, with reference to the financial questions before Congress; his clear comprehension of the character and importance of the questions, and what it involved; his logical and forcible presentation of his views on many occasions, will always associate his name with that important and still unsettled question, whether the world can dispense with the use of silver as primary money or not, and his influence on that question has not ceased with his death.

It may be well doubted whether anyone who has served in Congress during the last twenty-five years has created for himself a more enduring memory than RICHARD P. BLAND, a memory untarnished, a memory that may well be the pride of the people who honored him with their support, and whom in turn he honored by his worthy conduct in public and private life.

No higher praise can be bestowed on living or dead than to say his life is a worthy example for American youth, and this we may say of RICHARD P. BLAND.

As a Representative in Congress he secured and maintained the confidence of his constituents and the country at large for loyalty to principle, devotion to duty, courage and capacity in

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the discharge of the obligations and duties of a great trust, and his life and public service must be an encouragement to well-doing to those who may have aspirations to succeed him in public life. Good and faithful public servant, the only reward he desired was the approval of his own conscience and the approbation of the people for the discharge of his public duties in a way to serve the great body of the American people.

This meed of praise will not be withheld by even his political opponents.

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ADDRESS OF MR. DANIEL, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Death has stricken the name of RICHARD PARKS BLAND from the roll of the House of Representatives.

Another now fills the seat which he occupied for nearly a quarter of a century, and the world goes on in its accustomed ways, even as the sea rolls on in restless, unchanging mood when some noble craft has sunk into its depths. But hard by the rolling waves are those who miss and mourn and weep for the unreturning sail.

It is the old, old story, often repeated in manifold phases in our American life, that is told to-day. The poor boy going West, far away from his old Kentucky home, plunging into the frontier life, fighting Indians and mining metals; the struggling youth gaining little by little the rewards of toil; the lawyer growing into confidence and competence; the husband and father planting his home in Missouri and gathering to it the things that conduce to refinement, comfort, hospitality, and good cheer, and making it the center of his life work amidst those whom he loved and who in turn loved him. Then the representative of the people in the Congress of the United States and the ripe and forceful statesman, trustworthy and trusted in all things, seeking no sordid or selfish end, veraciously acting up to the admonition of Wolsey, "Let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's, God's, and truth's."

The House of Representatives is the training school and the strenuous battlefield of American public life. There the Paladins have fleshed their maiden swords. The Representative is the one person of all the hundred thousands of Federal agents who is chosen by the people, and in him more than in any other is reflected the genius of a people's government.

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There can be no loftier office. Success in that forum, as in the conflict of arms, must be and is accepted as the just test of merit.

Orators, scholars, authors, lawyers, and men distinguished in all the walks of human endeavor often go there with high reputations for ability and disappear and make no sign. Others hitherto unknown to the country rise there to eminence, honor, and power. Mr. BLAND fitted the House of Representatives and the House of Representatives fitted him. He studied the questions of the day with conscientious diligence, and his speeches upon them reflect the best thought in favor of the propositions he maintained.

He was always at his post, attentive to his duties, ready, logical, earnest, cogent in debate, the peer of any who crossed his lance. Force of energy and force of character, a certain adaptability to the rough and ready fight, are the elements of success in that body, and only the strong and the sufficient man can succeed. Mr. BLAND was a success. His name became a fortress and a sword and a flag to his followers, and the countersign he gave them was worthy of him—"Put the cause above the man."

For twelve terms he was chosen a Representative. The tie that binds united the faithful constituency and the faithful public servant. Nothing but death or promotion could have dissolved it. The fact speaks, and the fact will forever speak, his deathless eulogy when the lips that praise him to-day are silent.

Jackson, William Henry Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Johnson, Hayes, Garfield, and McKinley found in the House of Representatives the stepping-stones to the highest office that any man on earth can hold, the Presidency of the United States; and for a time the

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star of promise hovered over BLAND. The great historic party to which he belonged, and of which he was in all his life a true type and representative, contemplated him as its candidate for this great office.

The tenor of events favored him. The convention met. It was spurred to aggressive action by the vain makeshifts and disappointments which had attended previous efforts to restore to its place the ancient hard silver money of the Constitution and the country, the money whose story is the history of civilization. It was quickened in its hopes by an aroused public opinion formed under conditions that gave omens of victory. It adopted as its leading principle the idea of which BLAND had been a pioneer and the constant and leading champion, and it cleared deck for action. His friends were justly elated. The door seemed to swing open for him to vast possibilities of usefulness and honor. And then the star of his destiny declined as quickly as it had shone forth.

But it left him as it had found him, in the unruffled repose of his country home and in equanimity and sweetness of spirit. If ambition did not lead him up the shining heights, neither did it fling him from the Tarpeian Rock. No words of complaint or reproach or disappointment fell from his lips. He was ready for duty, and duty he did with loyal fervor. He emerged from the conflict higher in the respect and good will of the people than when he entered it, unscathed in reputation, approved in character, superior to the illusions of ambition, and undisturbed by its fickle blandishments. The world knew him now as a well-balanced, right-hearted, and just-thinking man, worthy of its honor and its trust.

Xanthippe, the wife of Socrates, said that in the myriad revolutions that had overtaken Athens and their own home

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she had always seen the same expression on the face of Socrates going forth in the morning and coming back in the evening. In serenity of temper, in philosophic mood, and in the even conduct of life the Missouri statesman was not unlike the great Greek; and the great Commonwealth of the Middle West that has sent to field, House, and Senate so many illustrious sons has given to our history no worthier name.

The delegation from Virginia, of which I had the honor to be a member, voted for Mr. BLAND for the Presidential nomination, and stuck to him until his own delegation recognized the then self-evident fact that the able and brilliant orator from Nebraska had won the convention's favor by his wonderful eloquence, and had so fixed its choice. He was well worthy of it, and no one recognized his merit more readily than BLAND, and no one had a higher opinion of BLAND than Bryan.

Whatever had been the result, BLAND would have been an excellent candidate. Had he been elected we would have had an old-fashioned Democrat in the White House, worthy of the party of Jefferson and of Jackson. He would have felt his responsibilities as conscientiously as any man who ever sat in the Executive chair. Accessible to all, he would have heard and considered all, and would have acted with discretion and decision. He would have been the relentless foe to monopoly, the devotee of equal rights, the lover of the Constitution, and the friend of the people, without sectional hatred or partiality. His simplicity would have attracted to him that ingenuous affection that delights in plain, direct, and unostentatious ways, for he was indeed, as the laureate says of Wellington, "in his simplicity sublime," and like Washington in that "his modesty was equal to his merit."

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Mr. President, "there is a moral to all human tales." That which belongs to the career of RICHARD PARKS BLAND is worthy to be cherished. His life was characterized by no particular feats of brilliancy, but its force and influence were steady and constant, pertinacious, continuous, and faithful, "enduring to the end." There was nothing of dramatic incident about it. He was a real man, and the cast of his mind was realistic. He took life seriously and dealt with it honestly and bravely, seeing its plain facts and plain obligations in no grotesque or fanciful shapes nor in lurid or colored lights, but in just proportions and in the white light of truth. He had no affectations or attitudes or poses, and as it never occurred to him to mislead or deceive others, so he did not mislead or deceive himself. Of this character are the world's great body of most useful and successful men.

"I must dazzle and astonish," said Bonaparte, and he did dazzle and astonish the world. But none were more dazzled and astonished than himself. He was dazzled by Moscow, and he lost his army in the Russian snows. Who more astonished than he when the hold-fast grit of Prussia and England wrenched the scepter from his grasp? Who more astonished than he when the matter-of-fact "nation of shopkeepers," as he called them, and, in truth be it said, hard and bluff conqueror, rejected his theatrical overtures of protection and hurried him off to his island cage—an extinct volcano like himself.

BLAND was nothing of "the dazzle and astonish" kind. He would have been a poor actor in a melodramatic troupe. He was an Anglo-Saxon, an American through and through. He stood for the common weal and the common right. His life was dominated by the genius of his race, whose highest expression is found in its steadfast common sense.

Nature is altruistic. She has so made man that he can not

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live unto himself alone save as an unfinished and insufficient creature. Neither can he do anything for himself alone save in scant and imperfect manner. She has correlated, interlaced, and fused together the lives and fortunes of men in social unity. The food and clothing of the laborer are the products of many climes and many hands, of many toils and many tears. A cotton handkerchief, a tin cup, a pin, a nail, a match—who can make one of them by himself alone? Yet by the united toil of others how cheap to everyone!

This thought is the germ of union and the bond of fraternity. Throughout all human kind each must of necessity contribute his just part to the common weal. Nothing is sadder than working for self, the fruit unshared by others. And well is this illustrated in the story of Enoch Arden, who, deemed dead by his wife, found her wedded to another, and who, concealing himself that she might not know he lived, was forced to work for himself alone.

> Yet since he did but labor for himself,
> Work without hope, there was not life in it
> Whereby the man could live.

The poorest man on earth is he who has piled up riches by selfish and sinister methods and who is constrained by his surplus and cumbrous wealth to look around for objects which may stir to life his latent and long-suppressed regard for others and make company for his lonely and discontented spirit. But rich indeed is he who spends as he goes his life and his work and his means and whatever is his for others with a free, unstinting hand and makes himself no bankrupt debtor to lost opportunity for doing good.

The life of BLAND was altruistic, like that of many worthy representatives, and it is the glory and safety of our race and of our country that it has many such of all shades of political

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opinions. He lived and worked for home, country,and friends. His democracy was a religion. It possessed him heart and hand and soul. Offending none, he made no enemies. All gave him respect and all trusted him; a tribute rare and honorable and blessed to those who gave as well as to him who received; a tribute bespeaking in the giving the love of truth and justice that lies forever in the human heart. Clear in his great office as representative of the people, he died in peace, with their confidence and love about him, and he leaves to them and to his country and to his family and friends a memory of sweet savor and a name without a stain.

They laid him to rest beneath a hickory tree in the churchyard at Lebanon, in the Ozark hills of Missouri, his home, and there he sleeps well. The strong, stout-fibered tree is a fitting emblem of his life. The melodies of the birds which sing in its branches as the springtime renews its green leaves are his fitting requiem.

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ADDRESS OF MR. STEWART, OF NEVADA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: RICHARD PARKS BLAND was of the highest type of American manhood. His life was devoted to doing good, and his name is a household word.

On the discovery of the Comstock, in 1859, Carson County, of Utah, included the country which now composes the State of Nevada. Within a year after this great discovery more than 30,000 people were assembled in the mining region of which Virginia City was the center. It was a genuine mining excitement. Under such conditions, in protecting the rights of the weak and maintaining law and order, individual character was rapidly developed.

Mr. BLAND, although quite a young man, immediately became a marked figure. Judge Cradlebaugh, one of the judges of Utah Territory, was assigned to Carson County. Judge Childs, a Mormon, was judge of the Utah probate court, which had very large jurisdiction under the Utah statutes. Genoa, about 30 miles from Virginia City, was the county seat.

In August, 1860, after some months' residence in the Territory and active participation in mining operations, Mr. BLAND was, on my motion, admitted to the bar, and at once engaged actively in the practice of the law. He was a strong character, courageous and industrious, and enjoyed from the first confidence and respect in a community where weak men were ignored. In the fierce excitement of conflicting interests which made others waver, falter, and fail, he was firm and constant. The judges frequently remarked in my hearing that Mr. BLAND'S preparation of his cases was thorough, and that his clear and straightforward presentation of them was most

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convincing. If the members of the bar who were associated with him during his residence in Nevada were still living, they would gladly bear testimony to the virtues and manhood of Mr. BLAND. But so far as I am able to learn, I am his only surviving associate at the bar while Nevada was a part of Utah.

It gives me great pleasure to say of him that he was kind, generous, intelligent, industrious, and good. He won the love of those who knew him well and the respect of all to an extent that few, if any others, enjoyed. He did not remain in Nevada long enough to take part in the events of bonanza times, but a future was open to him when he left, and his name is still cherished by the surviving pioneers of Nevada wherever they may be found. The independence of character, the firmness of resolution, and the adhesion to principle which were shown during his short career in Nevada were fully exemplified and made known to the whole country during his long service in the House of Representatives.

Mr. BLAND'S views on all great national questions were known of all men. His position was never doubtful. His life in the West and in Congress furnishes an example which will not be forgotten, but will be emulated by the strongest and best of those who shall come after us.

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ADDRESS OF MR. ALLISON, OF IOWA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Almost from the very beginning of his service in the House of Representatives it was my fortune to know Mr. BLAND well, and I fully appreciate the tributes paid to his memory by his friends and associates here.

The House of Representatives is a great forum in which to achieve distinction if a man has the opportunity to remain there, as Mr. BLAND had, for nearly a quarter of a century. I have sometimes thought that no man could so long remain in that body unless he had great qualities—first, the quality to endear himself to the popular heart of his local constituency, and next, to secure the confidence, respect, and esteem of his associates in the body in which he served. It is also necessary, however, that his environment politically should be of a friendly character.

Mr. BLAND'S term of service in the House of Representatives began on the 4th of March, 1873. We have now passed the 4th of March, 1900. Elected to the present Congress, if he were still living, he would have served here, with the exception named by the Senator from Colorado [Mr. Teller], for more than twenty-eight years. There is but one man now serving in the House of Representatives who was serving there during the first term of Mr. Bland.

So that, without in detail speaking of the character and nature of his services in that body, it is a fitting eulogy upon him to say that during that long period he served uninterruptedly a single district in his State, and all the time enjoying their confidence and esteem. One can count on the fingers of his hands the men who from the beginning of the Government have served

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in the House of Representatives for so long a period. Therefore I am glad to say of him what so many before me have said—that he was an earnest, an honest, and modest man, but withal a man of highest ability.

He entered the House of Representatives at a time when many questions which had agitated the country, though not entirely settled, were practically disposed of. He entered that body at a time when not only in this country but in all the civilized countries of the world there were new agitations respecting the money question. Germany, with its hosts, had marched through the streets of Paris and secured from France an indemnity of a thousand million dollars and also two of her most valuable provinces. That success of Germany had a great political effect upon Europe, and it had a special effect upon the money situation of Europe. Therefore it was that in Europe the question of confining the money standard of Europe or of some of the great European nations to gold alone was agitated; and Germany, which had been for so many years a silver country, having the opportunity to use this enormous indemnity as a means, and a ready one, to change her money system from silver to gold, did so, without considering the effect such radical change would have upon the money standard of Europe and upon the exchanges in all the money markets of the world. At that time we were upon a paper basis, having neither gold nor silver in general circulation, though by law having nominally the double standard. The United States by law followed the action of Germany, hoping to soon be able to make our paper currency convertible into gold. This soon became a great economic question, not only in our country, but in the countries of Europe as well. Mr. BLAND early in his service in the House became a student of this question and a patient, honest, earnest student of all its important phases.

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How far his mind was influenced by political surroundings it is as impossible for me to say as it would be to say how far the minds of others were influenced by political considerations in the discussions that followed for many years and which still continue in a degree. It is enough for me to say of Mr. BLAND now that I believe his advocacy of the free coinage of silver in our conntry, without the concurrence of other nations, was an earnest advocacy. He believed it could be accomplished without impairing the general credit of our country or without impairing either the rights of debtor or creditor. Whether that view was a wise one or an unwise one, I will not say. It is sufficient to say that Mr. BLAND became its earnest and principal advocate in the House of Representatives during the whole period of his service from 1876 to 1899.

I quite agree with those who have already said of him that he was the logical candidate of his party in 1896 for the Presidency; because it was to him more than to any other one man that the House of Representatives from Congress to Congress and from year to year was committed to that principle, which was incorporated in 1896 in the platform of the party to which he belonged. That fact was recognized, and I believe in every ballot, except the last, he received a larger number of votes than any other candidate in that convention.

Mr. BLAND at many times took rather pessimistic views of the situation of our country. He believed, and I have no doubt sincerely, that nothing but the free coinage of silver would restore prosperity and activity to our business, to our mechanical industries, and to our agriculture, and also thereby bring about remunerative compensation to labor. How far his views have been sustained by the history of the recent past I shall not now stop to consider.

Although devoted to the advocacy of free silver, the question

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which was nearest to him, Mr. BLAND was an efficient and faithful legislator, giving close and careful attention to every public question which came before the House of Representatives for consideration. He was influential there with all parties and especially with those who agreed with him on public questions, often carrying his party according to his views and wishes.

In his advocacy of a measure he was always serious and argumentative, and I know of no man in either House of Congress who made better arguments or a stronger presentation of the great questions he had at heart than did Mr. BLAND.

I think the death of Mr. BLAND is a great loss to the House of Representatives, in which he served so long and in which he was so influential, as I am sure it must be to the State of Missouri and to the entire country. Missouri has had many eminent and many faithful public servants, as she now has, but I think she has had very few more eminent or who will be more and better known in the history of the State than will RICHARD P. BLAND. He has left a memory of faithful public service, an inheritance and a record which will be of inestimable value to those who are nearest and dearest to him.

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ADDRESS OF MR. COCKRELL, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. PRESIDENT: RICHARD PARKS BLAND, to whose memory we pay tribute to-day, was born on August 19, 1835, in the county of Ohio, in the State of Kentucky.

His father, Stoughton Edward Bland, was a native Kentuckian and a descendant of the Blands of Revolutionary fame, and was educated for a Presbyterian minister. Owing to ill health, he engaged in farming, and was so engaged at the time of his death in the year 1842.

His mother was a Miss Nall, daughter of Richard Parks Nall, of Kentucky, and died in that State in the year 1849. By the death of the father the family was left largely dependent upon their own labor.

Anxious to obtain an education, young BLAND worked during the summer for six and seven dollars per month to enable him to attend school during the winter. He attended Hartford, Ky., Academy, and took a teacher's course one year.

On leaving that institution, at the age of 18, he began teaching; taught two terms in his native county, and then, going to Wayne County, Mo., taught one term, and went to California in 1855, where he taught school and studied law.

From California he went to the then Territory of Utah, and was elected treasurer of Carson County, and held that office from 1860 until the organization of the State government of Nevada. He was admitted to the bar by the United States district court in Utah.

In 1865 he returned to Missouri and located at Rolla, in Phelps County, for the practice of law, in partnership with his

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brother, Charles C. Bland, now one of the judges of the court of appeals in the eastern district of Missouri.

In 1868 he removed to Lebanon, Mo., which was his home thereafter, continuing the practice of the law and conspicuously participating in the discussion of the public questions then agitating the country. In November, 1872, he was the nominee of the Democratic party for Representative in Congress from the Eighth Congressional district, and was elected to the Forty-third Congress, beginning March 4, 1873.

In 1873 he married Miss Virginia Elizabeth Mitchell, daughter of Gen. E. Y. Mitchell, of Rolla, Mo.

He was successfully renominated and reelected a Representative in the Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses.

He was renominated for the Fifty-fourth Congress and defeated by the stay-at-home voters, caused by the discontent of the Democrats with the Administration, which resulted in the defeat of eight other Democratic nominees for Congress in Missouri.

In 1896 Mr. BLAND was renominated for Representative in the Fifty-fifth Congress and was elected.

In 1898 he was nominated for the fourteenth time and was elected, for the thirteenth time, a Representative in the Fifty-sixth Congress, beginning March 4, 1899, and died at 4.30 o'clock in the morning of June 15, 1899, before the Fifty-sixth Congress had convened, having served through eleven Congresses—Forty-third to Fifty-third, both inclusive, twenty-two consecutive years—and then through the Fifty-fifth Congress, two years more. During his illustrious career in the House his principal committee service was as a member of the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures, of which he was the chair-

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man in the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses.

In the Forty-fourth Congress, on July 31, 1876, Hon. Randall L. Gibson, of Louisiana, presented a joint resolution (No. 159) for the appointment of a Congressional commission to inquire into the relative value of gold and silver and kindred questions, which was referred to the Committee on Banking and Currency.

On August 5 Hon. S. S. Cox reported a resolution similar to Mr. Gibson's, which was passed on the same day and reported to the Senate August 7 and referred to the Committee on Finance, and on August 8 Senator Sherman reported from the Finance Committee S. 1037, in substantially the same language as the House resolution.

On August 15 Senator Morrill, after explaining the slight variance of S. 1037 and the House resolution and the lateness in the Senate, asked the Senate to pass the House concurrent resolution, and it was passed. In pursuance of this joint resolution the Senate appointed Senators John P. Jones, Lewis V. Bogy, and George S. Boutwell, and the House appointed Representatives Randall L. Gibson, George Willard, and RICHARD P. BLAND, and the experts were Hon. William S. Groesbeck, of Ohio, and Prof. Francis Bowen, of Massachusetts, with George M. Weston, of Maine, as secretary.

This "United States monetary commission" made a most thorough, critical, and exhaustive inquiry into the whole monetary question in all its relations, and through our foreign ministers obtained reports upon the monetary systems of twenty-one of the leading nations of the world, written answers to written interrogatories from many eminent persons in the United States and foreign countries, and took the testimony of twenty-five eminent persons; all of which they submitted to

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Congress on March 2, 1877, in the Senate by S. Report 703, in two volumes—an invaluable treasure of information and facts.

Through this investigation Mr. BLAND became thoroughly conversant with the monetary question and an intelligent, fearless, and aggressive advocate of bimetallism by the restoration of the standard silver dollar to free, unlimited, and independent coinage equally with gold at the old ratio existing from 1837 to the coinage act of 1873 depriving it of any coinage right. He never wavered or faltered in his position to the end of his life. On December 13, 1876, in the Forty-fourth Congress, Mr. BLAND offered a substitute for H. R. 3635, favorably reported by him on July 19, for the free, unlimited coinage of the standard silver dollar equally with gold with full legal-tender power. This substitute was agreed to and passed and sent to the Senate, where no action was taken.

In the Forty-fifth Congress, at the called session, on November 5, 1877, Mr. BLAND moved to suspend the rules and pass "An act to authorize the free coinage of the standard silver dollar and to restore its legal-tender character," which was agreed to and passed, and sent to the Senate and referred to the Committee on Finance.

On November 21, 1877, Senator Allison, from the Finance Committee, reported the bill to the Senate, with amendments, striking out the free-coinage provision and inserting the purchasing clause of not less than $2,000,000 nor more than $4,000,000 of silver per month and the provision for an international monetary conference. On February 15, 1878, the amendments were agreed to and the bill as amended was passed and returned to House, where on February 21 the Senate amendments were agreed to and the bill passed. On February 28, 1878, the bill was vetoed by President Hayes

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and passed over his veto on the same day and became a law. From that day to his death Mr. BLAND used every effort promising any chance of success to secure the free and unlimited coinage of silver equally with gold and to prevent the repeal of the law of February 28, 1878.

In the Fifty-third Congress, in March, 1894, Mr. BLAND'S bill requiring the immediate coinage into standard silver dollars of the profit or seigniorage in the bullion purchased under the Sherman law of July 14, 1890, amounting to $55,156,680, and then the coinage of the remainder of such bullion into such dollars, to be used in redeeming and canceling the Treasury notes of July 14, 1890, issued to purchase such bullion then outstanding, to the amount of $152,951,280, was passed, sent to the Senate and passed, and vetoed by President Cleveland on March 29, 1894.

Mr. BLAND, during his service, was the earnest advocate of a tariff for revenue, and an equally earnest opponent of a high protective tariff and opposed the recharter of the national banks.

When the McKinley tariff bill was pending, Mr. BLAND offered an amendment providing, substantially, that foreign manufactured products purchased by the exchange or by the proceeds of exported farm products should be admitted free of duty.

After President Cleveland's veto of the Bland seigniorage bill bimetallism became an exciting question, and its friends began an earnest, vigorous campaign to secure delegates to the national Democratic convention in 1896 who could neither be corrupted nor intimidated to a surrender of that principle.

It was believed in Missouri that some members of the State central committee were not friendly to the free and unlimited coinage of the standard silver dollar equally with gold at the

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old ratio. Many meetings were held and a State Democratic convention was called, by order of the State central committee, to meet at Pertle Springs, Mo., on the 6th day of August, 1895. The convention met, with strong delegations from almost every county in the State, made Mr. BLAND chairman, and passed resolutions strongly favoring free-silver coinage equally with gold. There was in the convention a strong feeling to indorse Mr. BLAND for the nomination for the Presidency in 1896. This movement was strongly opposed by Mr. BLAND, and no action in that direction was taken.

The feeling, however, continued to grow in strength, notwithstanding Mr. BLAND took the position that it was not wise for Missouri to have a Presidential candidate. His sincerity was never questioned, but he could not control his friends.

When the State convention assembled at Sedalia, Mo., on the 15th day of April, 1896, the delegates were almost unanimous for Mr. BLAND as one of the delegates at large to the Chicago convention and for indorsing him as the choice of Missouri for the nomination for President.

Mr. BLAND'S position was characteristic. He said:

> If I am the candidate of this State for the Presidential nomination, it would not be becoming in me to go as a member of the delegation from this State to the convention.

He was consequently not chosen as a delegate, but was unanimously indorsed by the convention as the candidate of Missouri for the Presidency.

He returned to his home, near Lebanon, Mo., and remained there until after the national convention had made its nomination, refusing the importunities of his friends to attend meetings anywhere or to do aught that might be construed as electioneering for himself or promotive of his candidacy for nomination. His candidacy was not of his own seeking. The

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good people of Missouri had seen distinguished gentlemen of acknowledged abilities and high character, eminent and influential in party councils and intrusted with high official positions, who for years had been outspoken advocates of bimetallism and professed friends of silver, turn their backs upon their past records, and to the money power and executive power, freely exerted, "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee where thrift may follow fawning."

Knowing Mr. BLAND's sincerity and honesty of purpose, his uncompromising integrity, his moral courage, and unyielding firmness, and his lifelong devotion to and advocacy of the restoration of bimetallism, they naturally regarded him as the personification of that monetary principle. The Democratic national convention met in Chicago on July 7, 1896, and completed its organization and adopted its platform on July 9. Most of the nominations for the Presidency were made on the night of July 9, and the remaining ones on the morning of July 10, when the balloting began.

Fourteen distinguished gentlemen received votes on the first ballot, the result of which for the seven receiving the highest number of votes was announced as follows: RICHARD P. BLAND, 235; William J. Bryan, 137; Robert E. Pattison, 97; J. C. S. Blackburn, 82; Horace Boies, 67; John R. McLean, 54, and Claude Matthews, 37.

The result of the second ballot for the three receiving the highest number of votes was as follows: BLAND, 281; Bryan, 197, and Pattison, 100.

The result of the third ballot for the two receiving the highest number of votes was: BLAND, 291; Bryan, 219.

The fourth ballot resulted in 241 for BLAND and 280 for Bryan.

At the beginning of the fifth ballot ex-Governor William J.

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Stone, of Missouri, one of the delegates at large from that State, addressed the convention, saying:

Two or three days since I received this note, which I will now read in your hearing, from RICHARD PARKS BLAND:

"I wish it to be understood that I do not desire the nomination unless it is the judgment of the free-silver delegates that I would be the strongest candidate. If it should at any time appear that my candidacy is the least obstruction to the nomination of any candidate who is acceptable to the free-coinage delegates in the convention, or one more acceptable to a majority of those delegates than myself, I wish my name at once unconditionally withdrawn from further consideration. I am willing to waive the State instructions for me, if need be, and let the free-silver delegates decide the whole matter. The cause must be put above the man."

I came to this great city as one of the delegates from Missouri, voicing the sentiment of the Democracy of that State, to present for your deliberate consideration the name of that illustrious commoner for whom many of you have expressed preference by your votes in this convention. To those who have been our friends in the struggle I desire now to return my grateful appreciation. But, following the directions of Mr. BLAND himself, that whenever a majority of the silver delegates in this convention shall have expressed a preference for another he desired his name unconditionally and peremptorily withdrawn, I now, in the name of Missouri, lower the standard under which we have fought throughout this convention, and in its place I lift that of the gifted and glorious son of Nebraska.

The nominations for the Vice-Presidency were made on July 11. Mr. BLAND on the first ballot, without having been nominated and with the votes of Missouri cast for others, received 62 votes.

On second ballot, when many votes were being cast for Mr. BLAND and Missouri was called, ex-Governor Stone said:

The State of Missouri presented the name of one of its citizens for the Presidential nomination. In the wisdom of this convention another was selected. The delegation has no authority to present the name of that citizen for the second place upon the ticket. If it is done by this convention, it must be done of its accord, without solicitation by the Missouri delegation—

And cast the votes of Missouri for other names.

On the second ballot 294 votes were given to Mr. BLAND.

On the third ballot 255 votes were given to Mr. BLAND.

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After the announcement of the result of the third ballot, ex-Governor Stone addressed the convention, saying:

I desire on behalf of Missouri, and as the friend of Mr. BLAND, to express to you our grateful appreciation of your kindness. I am now in receipt of a telegram from Mr. BLAND, in which he says, substantially, that he would deem it unwise and impolitic to nominate both candidates from the west side of the Mississippi River. He directs me to say that the nomination of Mr. Bryan has his warm and hearty approval, and he thinks the nomination for the Vice-Presidency should be made with one object alone in view, and that is the strengthening the ticket. Accordingly, he directs me to say that he wishes his name withdrawn from the consideration of this convention for that purpose.

Mr. BLAND remained quietly at his home during the sessions of the Chicago convention, gracefully accepted the result, and entered most heartily into the campaign for the success of the nominees. Immediately after the convention an effort was made to induce him to become a candidate for the nomination for governor of Missouri. He positively declined, saying he would prefer to continue in Congress. He was then again nominated for Congress in the Eighth Missouri Congressional district—in which he was defeated in 1894—and was triumphantly elected.

The most conspicuous efforts of Mr. BLAND in his long and historic career in public life were his earnest, able, and persistent advocacy of the restoration of bimetallism by the free coinage of the standard silver dollar equally with gold at the old ratio, his opposition to the recharter of the national banks and his advocacy of the right of the Government to issue the paper currency of the country, and of the reduction of tariff taxation to a revenue basis.

His public life was exceptionally upright, exemplary, and honorable; free from any suspicion, even, of anything disreputable, corrupt, or dishonorable.

His success in public life did not in the least affect him in his

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manner or bearing. He continued through life the same plain and unassuming gentleman, avoiding, rather than seeking, public attention, notoriety, or ostentation.

His habits were simple, abstemious, and exemplary.

He was a pleasant associate, a true friend, a faithful and devoted husband, a loving and kind father.

He has bequeathed to his country, his friends, and his bereft wife and children an honored name, "a good name better than precious ointment," "rather to be chosen than great riches," and a private and public life worthy of all emulation.

Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. COCKRELL. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect and love for Mr. BLAND, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, April 11, 1900, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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